Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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OR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SUN.

f the day! when thou, at morn,
ever conquered night,
cerulean vault, at noon,
ere, upon the western sky,
'd with pure ethereal gold,
art. Whence is derived
force, by which thou keep'st
ce the many wond'rous globes,
y sphere, at distances immense,
r's roll! What keeps alive
e thy vast extent of flame?
changes all things else, no change
ce. Enduring youth is thine.
liant now, as when thou first
central stand. It is not strange
nged man poured forth to thee
d worshipped thee for God;
mind, chained to material things,
art of Nature for the soul.
Nature thou art truly called.
hou art whence flow earth's vital

fount, whose waters gladly burst
mountain's side; each winding rill
through the mead; each river, which
lows towards Ocean's realm;
rrent wild, which headlong throws
own the precipice abrupt,
es to thee, must call thee sire.
y potent energy all mists,
would cease to rise from the moist earth,
he wide spread ocean's glossy face
winds, be borne towards either pole,
o fall in renovating show'rs.
wide their being owe to thee.
gh the groves,
der zephyr whisp'ring
whirlwind, bearing in its course
n dread. The all prolific source
of ev'ry thing that is sublime
tiful on earth. The low'ring cloud,
aven's artill'ry fraught, that, on the wings
rnado wildly rise, is thine.
y secret pow'r that thunders roll,
ings in streak'd coruscations play
y serpents in the upper air.
one 'mongst thy num'rous offspring is
y coloured bow, which, after show'rs,
e stand upon th' horizon's verge,
its graceful curvature on high.
ecy cloud, that high in ether floats,
r at eve its noontide mantle gray
ght's golden robe, belong'st to thee:
me not forget the varying morn
modest beauty is derived from thee.
thy copious beams, her perfect orb
y crescent dim had never seen.
thy pervading influence cease t' exist,
th would from her orbit fly a black
ely ball restricted by no laws.
asons then would cease t' adorn the year:
he would ne'er again expand its leaves:
owslip and narcissus pure would cease
aorn the lap of spring. The groves
l nevermore be clad in summer's green
tumn's yellow robe; but all the face
th would in a sable garb be wrapp'd
foot hath pressed or keel the waters plough'd.
hing there, that walks, or creeps or flies,
have its vitals pierced with icy darts.
man hand would cease to sway the earth,
man works be crumbled into dust.
n's limb would paralytic fall,
proud eagle's rapid flight be stay'd.
perial bird, upon expanded wing,
ne'er again, around the mountain tops,
his evolutions grand. Each wave
n would be into rock transformed;
[illegible] which people its domains,
ungainly whale and dolphin swift
he smallest tenant of the deep,
ters bound. Old night would wield
n sceptre o'er the prostrate world,
first born descendant Chaos rule,
d confusion would around him roll. Z.
ntgomery County.

ISANE ESTABLISHMENT.

o M. Esquirol's Insane Establishment near Paris.—No. I.

various institutions, scientific and lite- of Paris, have been often and minutely de- d; but to the institutions, private as well blic, for the disordered mind, justice has een done. It is not true, though often as- d, that the thoughtful and serious English d much oftener than their neighbours: the er of the deranged in France is about thousand to a population of thirty-two ns: in England, twenty thousand.

though the number may be proportionate two countries, the manner of the madness y dissimilar; and the stranger, in search characteristic traits of mind and temper, nd them as distinctly drawn, in as broad, ll as delicate touches, in these homes of humanity, as in the theatre, the saloon, or ate. I have been in the asylums of eas- countries—heavy, and not spacious build- with a court in the middle, a fountain, and trees. This small area of joyless suffer- forded an epitome of the Turkish charac- quiet and grave, so dull and unambitious. nmates sat and gazed through the bars of home, and spoke sadly and slowly to the ger: two or three played the guitar: others ross-legged from morning to night on the , or near the fountain, gazing continually gurgling waters: there was no violence, rce malignity, or hopeless passion. In his oom, or on his wild and circumscribed , the Frenchman is also faithful to his na- temperament: there is less 'method in his ss,' than in that of the Englishman, less tfulness and stillness than the German, assion than the Italian; but there is a ncy and even cheerfulness about him that little room for melancholy.

d long desired to visit the most celebrated e Maison des Fous; an opportunity at last nted itself under very favourable circum- s. About five miles out of Paris, near anks of the Seine, is the small village of , pleasantly situated, calm, and almost se- ered: the Seine was so swollen by the late that the more direct route by its side was ated, and we drove a circuitous route.— October morning was very bright and iful; we were invited to breakfast at the n by its master, Mons. Esquirol, celebrat- r the successful treatment of his patients, is able writing on the subject. Arrived at stablishment, an iron gate opened on a ng gravel path, at the end of which, embo- d in trees, was the mansion, which consist- a large rez-de-chaussée, containing a spa- saloon, with various instruments of music, tables, chess, and backgammon. Adjoin- as a large billiard-room, which opened in- salle a manger: all these apartments, &c. for the convalescent during the day only: lept in a separate dwelling. The higher was occupied by the family of Mons. ——, ephew and assistant of Mons. Esquirol, ting of his wife and three lovely children. was the principal mansion, though it form- t one of the seven buildings comprised in tablishment. Another of these was ten- by convalescent ladies, and a third by men: each patient had a salon and bed- ber, in which, not even the English, and were a few of our countrymen here, had use to sigh for their native comforts; there much real comfort in the interior of these —situated in the middle of the gardens, many trees around, the windows looking on pleasing objects, on beds filled with rs, &c. In the avenues were swings and n out-door amusements for the patients.— wife of Mons. —— and her children dined y day with the convalescent in the salle a ger; it being their opinion that their pre- and company had a salutary and soothing nce on the patients. The sweet children heir mother were perhaps rather hazard- seated, in the midst of so many partially, half-deranged people, yet no accident has occurred. The latter are not allowed steel s; they use silver; and each guest is care- attended by his servant, who stands behind hair. The company consists of ladies and men; a more gay and cheerful party is often met with. "You would not think," Mons. E., to whom they are much attached, it was a table of mad people." Pure wine allowed, being greatly diluted with water; l food, sparingly, vegetables and fruit, . In respect of dress, manners, &c., this y thing but a repast of mad people: each is well, and some are tastefully dressed: r of politeness is studiously maintained.

one o'clock an excellent breakfast was served: the host, his nephew a Roman savant of some celebrity, and ourselves, comprised the whole of the party. The conversation turned wholly on aberrations, a wide and doubtful field into which Mons. Esquirol entered, with a tone of calm and shrewd observation, that it was delightful to listen to. A member of the Sorbonne, the Institute, and the eminent medical societies of Paris, he is of a temperament peculiarly fitted for his office; kind, gentle, humane, and devoted to the care and cure of derangement, with an anxious enthusiasm. In his manner of treatment he has been very successful: three English gentlemen left the asylum last year perfectly restored. A foe to severity, restraint, and harshness towards the patient; he observed that they were too prevalent in some of the asylums of England;—that, in the wandering of a vigorous as well as weak intellect, it was easy to "break the bruised reed." Seventy years of age, small of stature, and slender, his grey eyes beaming with intelligence, each day is chiefly occupied in this work; visiting, besides, the great asylum of Charenton, and another, and giving lectures on the subject of madness in two or three schools; his round of duties is immense. The Roman savant, who was just returned from England, related several anecdotes of Italian madmen, among whom, he said, there was a wilder display of the passions than by any other people so visited. "Love, he observed, "often turned the brains of the Italians, even of the men."

"Ah!" said Mons. E. "love seldom drives a Frenchman mad: I never yet received a patient with such a malady. A Frenchman often kills himself in a sally of passion or feeling; but is seldom in love long enough to go mad about it."

After breakfast, it was proposed to visit the other buildings and the grounds. In the billiard room, through which we passed, five gentlemen, well dressed, were playing billiards with great earnestness; each of them was attended by a servant who stood behind and very near them, and whose business it was to have an incessant care of their masters, to follow them wherever [illegible] the apartments or walks, to watch they went, [illegible] be responsible for the turn of the eye, &c., [illegible] said, for their safe behaviour. They are [illegible] the service is an anxious one, and an absence of a short time only from their charge is punished by dismissal.

It was a novel sight, of five handsomely-dressed madmen, two or three of them young, all in good condition and cheerful, playing billiards with as high a zest as if the world was to them all it once was—gay, bright, full of passion, intellect, hope. They were all men of independent fortunes—for the poor and dependent cannot enter here; six thousand francs is the annual sum paid for each patient. One of them, as we for a moment looked on the singular scene, suddenly paused as he was about to strike the ball, then quickly advanced and addressed us;—spoke eagerly of going to Paris the next day: this, our host said, was the burden of the song of almost every maniac of either sex, to go to Paris; they longed to do it, brooded over it, delighted to speak of it; and when restored to sanity, he warned the relatives not to take them to the capital, or suffer them to remain long among its excitements. Where this advice was disregarded, they were not unfrequently, he said, brought back to him in a few months.

A long garden, with serpentine gravel walks, conducted to two spacious square buildings—one appropriated to the men, another to the women: these were persons either incurable or in a very bad state, whose restoration must be the work of time.

The apartments stood within a corridor that ran all around the square, and afforded a sheltered walk to the unfortunate people, many of whom were moving restlessly about: in the middle of each square was a large grass plot. The place had no air of restraint or confinement about it, and resembled one of the large kiosks or country-houses in the east, one story only in height.

We first entered the hall of the edifice allotted to the men: it was a curious display of gentlemanly derangement. Whoever doubts that it is very possible to be genteelly mad, as distinguished from vulgarly or coarsely mad, would be convinced by a few minutes observation in this room. The maniac, laughing wild with woe—the pale moping misanthrope—were not here. A Spaniard and an Englishman sat among the French—the former was the gravest, the latter the saddest of the party.

A gentleman of Brittany, of an ancient family, was one of the most interesting—about thirty, handsome, of a florid complexion; the quick and suspicious glances of the eye alone indicated mental disorder. Politics and fanaticism combined had turned his brain: he had a good post under the government of Louis Philippe; resided in Paris, and bid fair to rise to an official situation, and be an ornament to his family, for his abilities were very good, as was evident even in his mad conversation. About three years since he went home to Brittany to pass a few weeks with his family: they were all fierce Carlists, he was a vehement Philippist. Daily disputes arose between the parents, and the son, and his brothers; they were sometimes aggravated to mutual wrath and bitterness of feeling: he heard the king derided and contemned every day; he was but one among many, for his family connexions were all Carlists. His mind was at last affected by this continual strife with his relatives, and he returned to Paris, with embittered feelings and a clouded fancy that did not however incapacitate him for his office. He soon after fell in with the St. Simonians, attended their societies, imbibed their views, at which he eagerly grasped, as if they contained a solace and support for his fleeting intellect; they only augmented its delusions; and in a few months his family were obliged to convey him to the care of M. Esquirol. At the end of a year he was sent forth, cured, went to Paris, contrary to the advice of the former, and resumed his situation. The St. Simonians were ruined; Pere Enfantin in prison; and their extravagances no longer exposed to danger the restored maniac: but the far more dangerous excitement of politics was in full force, and beset him on every side: he again became the partizan. The day previous to our visiting the mansion, he went mad in the gardens of the Tuileries, in some political discussion, and was instantly conveyed by his friends to his former abode—perhaps for many years, for a second visitation or relapse is more difficult to heal than the first. He was now the orator of the madman's hall; his religious fanaticism seemed to be forgotten; it had never been so strong as his political, which was the sole theme of his declamation. Seated on a lofty bench that looked like a rostrum, his right hand gently waving, and two or three at intervals listening to his words, this unfortunate youth harangued slowly and distinctly on his favourite topics.

His manner, not his matter, seemed to interest his companions. It is a sad and lonely feature in this mental malady that it has no companionship: a deranged person, however calmly or even cleverly he may talk, can rarely interest any of his fellow-sufferers in his own loved subject—he cannot impart to them any sympathy in his own wild or well-sustained enthusiasm.

This was the first morning of the returned Philippist in his desolate home. At times, in the midst of his declamation, his quick, anxious glances around seemed to denote a consciousness of his infirmity; yet it was evidently a luxury to him, though he spoke to careless ears, to talk about politics: the Spaniard, standing with folded arms at his side, alone listened with attention. "Has he been long thus?" I asked of the latter. With a sweet smile the dark-eyed and calm Spaniard told the history of the other's derangement, how long he had formerly been here, &c. "And yourself," I said, "have you been long here?" "Six months ago," he answered, "I was afflicted with a complaint in the chest," (laying his hand gracefully on it.) "and came here on account of the great healthiness of the air; there is nothing else the matter with me."

There was a young man of twenty years of age, with a mild and intelligent countenance, who walked continually up and down the hall, talking softly at times to himself, and making signs with his fingers on his forehead or in the air. Devoted by his parents from early life to the priesthood, he was sent very young from his home to be educated, made a rapid progress in his studies, and was contented with his destination, for he was very strictly brought up, and as yet knew nothing of the joys and allurements of the world. His parents congratulated themselves on their son's temper and prospects; they had two other sons, and could not afford to establish the youngest also in business or in a profession. The mother was what rarely now exists in French families, a devoted Catholic, cleaving to her faith rigidly and fondly; from his infancy she had dedicated her youngest-born and favourite child to the church. About two years ago he was allowed to come to Paris to pass a few weeks with his uncle; he formed an acquaintance with two or three young men who visited at the house; they accompanied him to the various sights and lions of the city. All was new, brilliant, and beautiful to the student, whose feet should never have been suffered by his parents to approach the walls; the warning of Esquirol to his convalescent patients to go not or tarry not in Paris would have saved the young recluse from inexpressible misery. His companions by degrees led him to scenes of gaiety and indulgence; by degrees he loved them. He felt that the power of this world was greater within him than the powers of the world to come. It was helpless agony of mind, to which no one could minister. He returned to his home, and after a long conflict told his parents that he dared not become a priest, for he was sure he could not live a strict and holy life, and that it would never be in his power. They were astonished at these tidings, which did not, however, move them one jot from their purpose; the mother was even more inexorable than the father. It was strange how she strove, with tears, prayers, and warnings, to turn back his feelings and desires to their former course; and when she saw it could not be without a cruel violence to her son, she tormented him by her reproaches, and made the iron enter deeper into his soul. Pity, love, sympathy from those he loved might have done much; but they were not offered to him, or if offered, were so mingled with regrets and suspicions, that their balm was taken away. His countenance was ingenuous and candid, fresh coloured, with a light blue eye; it had nothing of the monk or of the cloister about it. The experience of a few weeks in Paris had taught him the secret of his own heart, which he had not known before. He had long looked forward with joy to a country life, to the duties of his charge, first as a *cure*, and then as a *vicaire*, for his family had influence in the church; he loved that life and those duties still, but he shrunk from the lonely, companionless lot. The anguish of his mind was more than he could bear; self-condemnation was not wanting; from his earliest life he had been the child of his faith, of its ceremonials, its terrors and its requirements; he could not cast them off at will—he could not wrench their long influence from his memory and fancy.

Reason at last gave way, and the wretched mother saw her son taken to a mad-house. The internal strife still lasted; the constant restlessness of manner, the quick strides up and down the hall, and movement of the lips. This was not religious madness; but rather an intolerable [illegible] after the world—a too sudden transition [illegible] feelings acting on great tenderness of conscience! [illegible] he was yet only twenty years of age. By the long and [illegible] soft whisperings, and the frequent signs of the cross on his brow, it was evident that he held much communion with himself. In spite of his youth and healthy appearance, his case is perhaps the most desperate of any—far more so than that of the pale Spaniard, the relapsed Philippist, or the sad Englishman, because in his shattered mind there is remorse for the past and hopelessness for the future—fearful guests to bring to an asylum, even to so gay a one as that of Mons. E.

On the opposite side of the room, seated at a long table, his head leaning on his right hand, was an English gentleman. All around him were either excited, cheerful, or calm; to all of them he was a striking contrast: melancholy seemed to have marked him for her own; he never lifted his head or his look at the declamations of the Philippist, or seemed to notice the demeanour or movements of any fellow-madman. Abstracted from every thing, his long pale face, worn thin by thought, was bent towards the table on which his eyes also were fixed. I addressed him; he lifted his head and looked at me with a sickly smile, and murmured that he should walk on the grounds presently: again he leaned his head on his hands, and sunk into his quiet musing mood. He was the most forlorn-looking being there; it was a pitiable lot—a man of fortune evidently, from his demeanour and manner, torn from his family, and friends, and home, to be the associate of madmen, and yet not their associate—for he lived, and dreamed, and rambled in a world of his own—a silent, sad, almost speechless world. Yet this may be a hasty judgment. "The disorders of the brain," observed M. Esquirol, "are a mystery: though I have devoted half a century to their development they are still a mystery." And this poor Englishman, outwardly so forlorn, might at this very moment be feeding on absent things; precious imaginings [illegible] phantom memories. I shall never forget the trembling eagerness, the impassioned hope, with which a young woman ran up to the iron railing of the grounds where she was walking, and implored me to use my influence that her three children might be brought to her that she might see them again; her cheek wildly flushed, and her eyes flashed—but it was with a mother's love.

On leaving this apartment, an iron gate conducted to a pleasure-ground, allotted to the exclusive use of the persons we had just seen, and others in the same state, not convalescent, who walk here whenever they wish, each of them attended by his servant. The system of M. Esquirol encourages free exercise and fresh air as often as possible, as most salutary to the spirits and frames of the patients, to banish sullenness and loneliness, and keep them cheerful and in good temper. He is as averse to confinement and indolence as to severity and restraint. This pleasure-ground would tempt the sane as well as insane to walk often and long; it looks on the Seine, beautifully flowing in a broad stream; at this time its waters had inundated the fields and meadows, and looked like a lake, out of whose bosom and groves arose, and cottages seemed here and there like little isles. The gravel walks led down to some distance, a long and pleasant walk.

In the middle of this ground, a green mound arose from its grassy bed, like a miniature and graceful hill: on its summit was a pleasure house that commanded a delightful and extensive view. Here the unfortunate patients often sat and surveyed the fine and animated scene; the Seine and the boats going from the interior to Paris; the villages on the shores, the plains and forests beyond. Surely the contemplation of such a scene must have a salutary influence on the imagination, even in its diseased state. Our host observed that in many of the asylums of England there was not sufficient space of gardens or grounds to exercise and amuse the patients; he considered a large, agreeable, and diversified area, that should resemble the country in freedom, and the garden in taste and luxury, was invaluable to an asylum. The air in this spot is remarkably salubrious; indeed, the aspect of the place was rather that of the park and grounds of a wealthy Englishman than of a Maison des Fous. To the relatives of the inmates it must be consoling to reflect that so much enjoyment, taste, and comfort is mingled in the bitter cup they have to drink; debarred from no recreation, of music, of active and varied exercise, of books. A love of reading has, in general, little place within such walls; even men of well cultivated minds are seldom very desirous to take up a volume, or peruse it more in form than in reality. The mind of the deranged person seem to fly off from all attempts to concentrate it on any fixed subject, even the lightest. They require to be tempted to read by the materials being put in their way, and by a selection suited to their former tastes and vein of thought. We entered the apartment of a more interesting person,—an English gentleman (not the sad one in the hall) of fortune, young, well-looking, stout, and well-made, and apparently in excellent health: the room was carpeted, and well-furnished; some volumes were on the table near the fire, and a chess-board, with which he often amused himself: he had just left the apartment. A few minutes afterwards, passing by his bed-room, the door of which was open, we could not help pausing to look at him. He was well worth looking at: the *beau ideal* of a mad Englishman; a man of taste even in madness—a fashionable lunatic, but there was something deeper than fashion in his looks and manner, he seldom spoke, perhaps he was too proud—more probably he had a consciousness of his state,—his eye seemed to say so,—and there is nothing so appealing, so painful as the look of a man who knows that his intellect is departing. He was seated on a chair, a looking-glass was on the table beside him, in which he was contemplating his own features in a fixed attitude as he reclined in the chair. Perhaps those features awakened thoughts of the past, of his own better state, or of those who had loved to gaze on that face and trace a resemblance there: he had a wife and two children in England in an affluent home. Is it possible that, even in derangement, there is not some communion of the spirit with those to whom it has cleaved, and still cleaves, in every interval of light and mercy that returns to it? He turned and looked fixedly at us: what proud sorrow was in that look! There was firmness mingled with its loneliness; gradually another expression came of a more equivocal kind—a sad, dark, and malignant expression, as if he hated to be thus gazed on, and we were injuring him deeply. We understood afterwards that he was slowly recovering from his malady, was solitary, yet fastidious in his habits: would play chess for hours by himself, yet was evil-disposed, and of a gloomy temper. In some of the rooms are pianos for the more musically-disposed patients, on which they often amuse themselves for hours. There was another department in this interesting establishment which we also saw, and under the immediate guidance of its chief, on whose valuable time we had already trespassed too long. The dinner hour to all Paris drew near, but not to these unfortunate inmates, who have no fixed hour for their repast, which they never take in company, but each at the hour he fancies. We next visited the edifice appropriated to the mad ladies, respecting which and its inmates an account may hereafter be given.

THE MAMELUKES.

BY JOHN BOWRING, ESQ. LL. D.

Dull clouds gather round the pale beams of the crescent,
The flags of the infidel shine in the sun—
Al hamdu li illah!—the light evanescent
Is veil'd—let the will of high Allah be done.
We dream of the past, but the past is departed;
We look to the future, it wears a black pall:
Al hamdu li illah!—the brave are faint-hearted—
The mantle of destiny girdeth us all.

Time was, when the palms in Granada we planted!
The palms flourish still, but the planters are gone:
Time was, when our songs by the Darro we chaunted;
Al hamdu li illah!—the Darro flows on;
But our voices are choked—our Alhab's faded—
Thick deepens the darkness foretold by the seer:
Al hamdu li illah!—our Stamboul invaded—
And where is the standard of Mahomet—where?

THE FRENCH OFFICER.

"Well," said I to myself, getting into the diligence, to go from Havre to Paris, "a pretty day I shall have of it: to be crammed from sunrise to sunset in a jolting prison, face to face with a parcel of folks that you have never laid your eyes on before!"

To tell the truth, I was in a mood for grumbling; and, on looking at my companions I saw nothing to soften it. They were all well dressed, to be sure, but there was a general air of coldness, distance, and restraint, that promised badly.

"What are you waiting for?" I inquired rather pettishly, of the driver of the vehicle.

"Only for Col. St. Aubin, and it wants a few minutes of the time. Yonder he comes."

Hardly was the word said, before a genteel, elegantly formed man, in a military dress and a blue Spanish cloak, made his appearance.

In spite of large black eyes and moustachios, the smile on a handsome mouth, with ivory teeth, indicated habitual gaiety and good-humour.

"Ah, gentlemen!" said he, looking round and taking his seat—"I am glad to see we are full. A diligence is a dull affair, which nothing can make tolerable but good company."

My blue devils took flight in a minute. The officer made his remark in such a pleasant tone that it seemed immediately to banish the reserve and awaken the kindly feelings of every one, and the next moment we were as if we had been over a bottle of champagne. The colonel was the life of the party—witty and easy, well-informed and polite.

The diligence had rolled on rapidly for some time, when, as we suddenly turned round a hill that overhung the river, one of the passengers cried out—"There is Caudebec! What a beautiful landscape that is!"

In a moment every eye was directed to the spot, and filled with admiration. It was, indeed, a lovely prospect. The valley below, swelling in gentle undulations, was covered with wheat and rye fields in their tenderest green, and far away rose lofty hills in softened blue. Not a fence or a hedge row broke the wide spread sea of verdure; but here and there wooded spots, with lofty trees, lay like islands, and white cottages sprinkled over the scene, shone like so many distant sails. Just at our feet, glided on the river—broad, still, and silvery, which here making a bend, inclosed most of the valley in its semi-circle. The day was one of the sweetest to give effect to picturesque beauty; clear without being dazzling, with a few [illegible] the sun, and varying the tints of the landscape beneath.—Our handsome officer, who had hitherto been the life of the party by his wit, intelligence, and good humor, sank back in his seat, with his right hand passed over his eyes.

The diligence rattled on through the town, ascended the hill beyond, and entered a road bordered on both sides by formal rows of apple trees, while the beautiful landscape disappeared gradually from our view.

Once, and only once, as our slumbering vehicle was passing through the town, the officer looked hurriedly out of the windows and shrinking convulsively back, resumed his former position.

I know not how it was, but his sudden and incomprehensible taciturnity seemed contagious. From being as gay as a wedding party, we became as grave as the attendants of a funeral. The officer was the first to break silence, and by his conversational powers our former hilarity was soon restored.

"And now, colonel," said a passenger, "if I be not too bold, pray tell me why you were seized with such a fit of the blue devils—you, the gayest of the gay—just when every one else was enraptured with the finest view on our route."

The officer's countenance fell, and immediately regained an appearance of composure.

"I have no reason, gentlemen," said he, "to make any mystery, and perhaps my involuntary conduct requires an explanation. I was in that town once before, and the sudden mention of it brought to memory one of the most eventful and awful scenes of my life—one which I cannot even think of now without shuddering. I would detail what after five years has lost little of its original intensity, did I not fear tiring you."

We all earnestly begged him to proceed, as we well knew it was no ordinary occurrence that had produced such enduring effects on one of his temperament.

The officer, after a moment's reflection, proceeded—

"Five years ago, as I was on my way from Paris to Havre, to join my regiment, the diligence, in passing through Rouen, took in an old gentleman and his daughter, whose whole air and appearance bore the stamp of birth and education. I occupied a back seat, and as they entered I alternately offered it to both of them, but they declined coldly, though politely. The other seats were filled with young officers, destined for the same place as myself. They were all strangers to me; yet, as there is a kind of freemasonry among military men, conversation soon became general, and unrestrained among us. The father and daughter seemed alone excluded from the common gaiety.

"It was not until after perhaps an hour, that I bethought me of the want of good feeling, not to say of politeness, in making these two individuals feel that they were the only strangers. I addressed some few indifferent words to the old gentleman, who replied steadily and freely, and we soon got into a steady and interesting conversation. He now of his own accord, requested me to exchange seats, as riding backwards affected him. This change brought me alongside the daughter, not a little to my wishes you may be sure, as I was gallant to all the sex, and especially to those having any pretensions to beauty. I had not distinctly seen my fair fellow-traveller, on account of her veil and bonnet, but a fine form, and glimpses of sparkling black eyes and a lovely complexion, were quite sufficient. Never in my life did I exert myself more to render myself interesting, and with less success. She always answered me intelligently and politely, yet so very brief, that after several attempts I desisted, and renewed my intercourse with the more sociable father.

"When we arrived at the hotel in the town we have just passed, we officers all agreed to sup together. The father and daughter withdrew to their apartments.—Our supper was prolonged till pretty late in the night; but as we had to depart at the break of day, we at last separated to get a few hours' repose. Whether it was the fatigue of the journey, mental excitement, or the effect of an extra glass, I know not, but I felt no inclination to sleep. I took books out of my trunk—novels, travels, and poetry—all to no purpose. My eyes then danced over the pages in a kind of vacuity that left no distinct impression on the mind. I looked out at the moon, and paced up and down the room with a vague feeling of impatience and unhappiness for no assignable reason. It was so very still that the tickings of my watch struck me with a distinctness so painful that I immediately stopped it. While in this state I was startled by a voice quite near to me, which I immediately knew for that of my fair fellow-traveller warbling exquisitely, in a soft under-tone, the beautiful air 'Nel Cor,' from the opera of 'Idalide.' For a moment I experienced a thrill of satisfaction, that a human being was awake and so near me.

"On examination I found that there was a door between my room and hers, apparently long nailed up and disused. Two or three times I was on the point of tapping, and of attempting a conversation, but the utter impropriety and indelicacy of such conduct as often struck me. As I was impatiently ruminating, she commenced in the same *sotto voce*, the song from Trilby Lutrin *Encante*. I listened till she had concluded the first verse; then, taking up the tune, I sang, loud enough for her to hear, the second verse, where Trilby replies to Jenny. Her voice immediately ceased, and after a few light footsteps and gentle movements, I heard no further noise in her chamber. I listened long and eagerly, and then reflected with compunction that I had taken an unwarrantable liberty in breathing one accent to a strange lady in her chamber.

"It must have been very late, when, wearied more in mind and body, I threw myself, without undressing, on the bed. As for sleep, I had no expectation of it. I did sleep, however,—a sleep I shall never forget! Frequently I was awakened by sudden starts, and when I slumbered again I was surrounded by strange forms and faces, that stared frightfully at me, and also shouted in my ear. My dreams eventually assumed greater distinctness on my senses. I seemed to hear tumultuous voices, the roaring of drums, ringing of bells, and occasionally peals like thunder. I felt oppressed by the glare of light. Even now I am conscious of having suffered much in the throes of that deep and feverish sleep. A noise like thunder, and a violent vibration, startled me from my uneasy couch, and I sprang on the floor. I looked around me with half scattered senses. My dreams still continued, for I heard the shouts and screams of hundreds of voices, the drums roll their alarm as on the eve of battle, numerous bells clanged forth their jingling notes, and the room glared with rapid flashes, as if illuminated by the bursting of a volcano. Accustomed to danger, I soon collected myself. I approached the window, and saw that the town was on fire—that the conflagration was raging around the very spot where I was sleeping. It was the blowing up of a house in the vicinity that had so suddenly aroused me. The wind blew high, and the flames rolling on in broad sheets, were spreading from house to house. My hotel was evidently burning. It may well be supposed that I did not gaze long. I rushed towards my door, but at the very moment I recollected the lady near me. I paused—I confess it! —but it was only a pause—whether I should save myself. 'What! leave a helpless woman!—never!' I knocked violently at her door—there was no answer. This was not a time for ceremony. I tried with all my strength to force an entry, but in vain; the door resisted my utmost efforts. Meantime the light became more and more bright, and the noise of the crowd increased below, as if nearer and nearer, and more numerous. I sprang to my own door, and found it closed. I well remembered locking it before going to bed, and taking the key out, but had entirely forgotten where I had put it. After attempting to burst it open with my foot, I essayed it, first with a chair, and then with a table, till both were shivered into fragments, without as much as shaking the solid fastenings. I relaxed my exertions, exhausted and bathed in perspiration.

"Once more I went to the window, to try and ascertain my exact position. I discovered that the conflagration was rapidly hemming me in, and that they were rapidly plying fire-engines, and now and then blowing up houses to endeavor to arrest its progress. As I could see by the light that the street below was crowded with people, I determined to call for assistance. The window sashes were closed by a construction I did not understand, and many efforts to open them proved unavailing. In my impatience I dashed both my hands through the panes of glass, and although severely cut by them, I felt no pain at the time. The smoke poured in so dense and hot through the aperture I had made, that I had to retire; but, reaching the window a second time, I called loudly for aid. Amid the clamor of voices and the roaring of the flames, a cannon could scarcely have [illegible] I halloed till I was made fully aware that [illegible] drove me from my position.

The room began to be oppressively hot, and the floor parched my feet. I had faced death in a hundred battle fields, and feared it not; but to die amid excruciating and protracted torments! I sank down on my bed in despair. The black smoke that dashed against my window, was now mixed with gushes of dark red flame, which shivered the panes, and colored the room with a murky cloud.

"'Good God!' I exclaimed, 'it is all over! I have nothing to do but die like a man!'

"My eyes, irritated by the vapour, were filled with tears, and I could no longer distinguish objects: my body was scorching, and I panted for breath, inhaling at every respiration a poisoned atmosphere. At this time, a loud plash rattled through the shivering panes, and I was deluged with a shower of water. I was restored to life, and with it to hope. The air of the room was once more clear and freshened. Once more I arose, and resolved to make another effort at preservation. I seized the tongs and poker, and tried to force the locks of the two doors. My strength increased with my desperation. I toiled till the skin was rubbed from my before lacerated hands, and they were bathed in blood. All was useless, and hope died thoroughly within me. Almost fainting, I staggered back against the wall. In that position, I saw my reflection in a large mirror, and in spite of my absorbing situation, I was appalled at my appearance. My eyes were haggard and blood-shotten; my hair, bedewed with perspiration, hung like handspikes; my lips were black and parched; and the pallidness of my skin was frightfully contrasted with spots of soot and streaks of gore from my now bleeding hands.

"What I have related was but the events of a few minutes, although hours seemed compressed in the hurried thoughts and rapid actions of that horrid period. The consummation was rapidly approaching.—A wooden portico, covered with tin, just under my window, had long resisted the furious element, and had been kept below ignition by the engines; but at length, overcome by the intense heat from the neighboring houses, it spouted up in a pyramid of fire, that was borne by the wind, with whirls of smothering smoke, immediately into my room. My lungs were so overcome with the heated and deleterious air, that I felt choked. My head swam round, and my knees were sinking under me.

"I now remembered to have heard that there is always in such cases a layer of pure air near the door, and I threw myself upon my face. In fact, I did breathe freer there. I listened for human accents or movements in the house, but heard none. All at once, the noise of the crowd below subsided, and from the few occasional shouts through the speaking trumpets, I understood that the house was about to be blown. I almost felt relieved to think that this would speedily terminate my dreadful fate.—While thus extended on the floor, my eye caught the door key near me. I regained the door, but the dense sulphurous medium into which I rose, completely paralysed my exhausted frame: I reeled round, and fell senseless. I only remember, that as I sprang from the floor, it seemed to me I heard something like footsteps and voices, and that as I fell a loud crash rang in my ears.

"How long I lay insensible I know not, but when I recovered I found myself upon a bed in a handsome room, a gentleman in black, who I afterwards discovered to be a physician, close by me, and several servants around.

"As soon as I moved he begged me to remain quiet, and indeed I had no other inclination. I felt as if there was scarcely sufficient strength in me to inhale or respire my breath. I had achings in my limbs, and a soreness along the veins, especially in the arms; but the worst of all was the most insufferable nausea. The burns were inconsiderable. My head was bathed in Cologne water, leeches applied to my chest, and ice-water given me to drink, till finally the irritability of my stomach was allayed. It was, however, three days before I was restored to any thing like comfort: even then I was as weak as a child, but the disease was conquered. I had made many attempts to question my attendants, and they had as often positively refused to talk with me. When they saw me really convalescent, my queries were entirely satisfied.

"How had I been saved? Who had thought of the stranger, when every one was intent on his own safety, and that of his property? Who but woman!—weak, timid woman, who, careless to the impulses of ambition, perils all when she can serve humanity!

"My lovely neighbor had been awakened by her father a few minutes before, and hurried off to a place of safety. As soon as the inmates of the hotel were assembled and she saw that one was missing, that I was not there, she besought the firemen, the landlord, the officers, and her old father, to save me. They declared with one voice that the attempt would be useless—madness. Hardly had her father left her to look after his trunks, than again she begged and implored the firemen, until moved by a full purse, two of the stoutest and most resolute offered to go.—But who was to show the way? Before the question could be well asked, she rushed on before them, while a scream was heard from every one near her. She led the way to the room she had so lately occupied—now almost as dark as night with smoke. The firemen recoiled, until they saw her still press on. A sturdy blow from their axes—and the door flew in shivers. The firemen rushing in, raised my almost lifeless body on his shoulders, while, at the same time, his companion had to catch up, and bear off the heroic girl, who had sunk on the floor the moment she had [illegible].

"'And where is my preserver!' I inquired of my informant, when I had heard the history.

"'She is in the same hotel where you are at present,' said the physician, 'but with her delicate frame, her convalescence cannot be as rapid as yours.'

"The first use, you may rest assured, that I made of my returning health, was to visit one to whom I owed every thing.—With my ardent gratitude, I should have been fascinated, had I found her less beautiful, less sensible, or less amiable—as it was, I found her an angel. I will not tire you with the details of what may seem a mawkish love story of common romance. Suffice it to say—that awful night, which still makes my blood run cold, made me what I now am—a happy and beloved husband!"

Thus our travelling companion related his story, which was listened to by us all with breathless anxiety. After a few moments our conversation was again resumed, and so great an effect had it in killing the tedium of a diligence ride, that we soon found ourselves in the streets of Paris.—When about to separate, our lively companion shook me cordially by the hand, and we parted with a promise to become better acquainted.

TO AN INFANT SLEEPING.

BY ROBERT HAMILTON.

The sunbeam of the morning
Is shining on thy face,
Thy beauty more adoring—
Where not one cruel trace
By sorrow's hand is printed;
But a smile there sweetly plays
On cheeks with roses tinted—
While innocence displays
Her calm of holy feeling!
Oh! lovely, hallowed sight!
And thy honey'd breath is stealing
Through lips all ruby bright;
Thy little arms lie nerveless;
A heaven doth round thee shine.
Oh, God! to know such moments
Once, once, were also mine!

THE DEATH OF SOTO.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE BROTHERS."

But wind me in a banner bright—
A banner of Castile—
And let the war drums round me roll,
The trumpets o'er me peal;
And bury me at noon of night,
When gone is the sultry gleam—
At noon of night, by torches' light,
In the Mississippi stream.

It was the evening of a sultry day, sultry almost beyond endurance, although the season had not advanced beyond the early spring time—the sun, though shrouded from human eyes by a dense veil of moist and clammy vapor, was pouring down a flood of intolerable heat upon the pathless canebrakes, the deep bayous—haunts of the voracious and unseemly alligator—and the forests steaming with excess of vegetation, [illegible] the bosom of the waters, at the confluence of some nameless tributary and the vast Mississippi, stood the dwelling of the first white man that ever trod those boundless solitudes. It was a rude and shapeless edifice of logs, hewn from the cypresses and cedars of the swamp, which lay outstretched for a thousand miles around, by "hands unused to aught of base or menial labor;" yet were there certain marks of comfort, and even of luxury, to be traced in the decorations and appliances of that log cabin; a veil of sea-green silk was drawn across the aperture which perforated the massy timbers of the wall; a heavy drapery of crimson velvet, decked with a fringe and embroidery of gold, was looped up to the two lintels, as if to admit whatever breath of air might sweep along the channel of the river. Nor were these all;—a lofty staff was pitched before the door, from which drooped, in gorgeous folds, the yellow banner, rich with the castled blazonry of Spain; and beside it a tall warrior—sheeted from head to heel in burnished armor, with gilded spur and belted brand—stalked to and fro, as though he were on duty upon some tented plain, in his own land of chivalry and song. At a short distance in the rear might be observed a camp, if by that name might be designated a confused assemblage of huts, suited for the accommodation of five hundred men; horses were picqueted around; spears, decked with pennon and pennoncel, and all the bravery of knightly welfare, were planted before the dwellings of their owners; sentinels, in gleaming mail, paced their accustomed round. But in that strange encampment, there was no mirth, no bustle—not even the low hum of converse, or the note of preparation. The soldiers glided to and fro, with humbled gait and sad demeanor; the fiery chargers drooped their proud heads to the ground, and appeared to lack sufficient animation to dash aside the swarms of venomous flies, that battened, as it seemed upon their very life-blood; the huge blood-hounds, those dread auxiliaries of Spanish warfare, of which a score or two were visible among the cabins, lay slumbering in listless indolence, or dragged themselves along, after the heels of their masters, with slouching crests, and in attitudes widely different from the fierce activity of their usual motions. Pestilence and famine were around them, on the thick and breezeless air—in the dark waters, in the deep morass, and in the vaults of the pine forest, the seeds of death were floating—avengers of the luckless tribes, already scattered or enslaved by the iron arm of European war. Oh—how did they pine for the clear streams of Guadalquiver, or the viney banks of the snow-clad summits of their native Sierras—those fated followers of the Demon Gold. How did their recollection doat upon the waving palms, the orange groves, the huertas and meads of fair Grenada! In vain, in vain! Of all those gallant hundreds, who had leaped in confidence and hope from their proud brigantines, upon the glowing shores of Florida, glittering in polished steel, and "very gallant, with silk upon silk," who had traversed the wild country of the Appalachians, who had seen the gleam of Spanish arms reflected from the black streams of Alabama, who had made the boundless prairies of Missouri ring with the unechoed notes of the Castilian trumpet, who had spread the terrors of the Spanish name, with all its barbarous accompaniments of havoc and slaughter, through wilds untrod before, by feet of civilized man. Of all those gallant hundreds, but a weak and wasted moiety was destined to reach the shores of their far father-land, and that, not as they had fondly deemed, in the pride, the exultation, and the health of conquest, but in want, and heaviness, and wo.

The arrows of the savage, and the yet fiercer arrows of the plague, dearly repaid the injuries that they had wreaked already on the wretched natives; dearly repaid too, as it were, by anticipation, the wrongs that their children and their children's children should wreak, in long perspective on the forest dwellers of the west.

There, in that lonely hut, there lay the proudest spirit, the bravest heart, the mightiest intellect, the favorite comrade of Pizarro, the joint conqueror of Peru! There lay Hernando de Soto, his fiery energies even more than the hot fever, wearing away his mortal frame; his massive brow clogged with the black sweat of death; his eye that had flashed the more brilliantly, the deadlier was the peril—dim and filmy; his high heart sick—sick and fearful, not for himself, but for his followers; his hopes of conquest, fame, dominion, gone, like the leaves of autumn! There he lay, miserably perishing by inches, the discoverer of a world—a world, never destined to bless him or his posterity with its redundant riches.

Beside his pallet-bed was assembled a group of men, the least renowned of whom might well have led a royal army to the battle for a crown. But their frames were gaunt and emaciated, their cheeks furrowed with the lines of care and agony, both of the mind and body; their eyes wet with the scenes of bitterness. The dark cowled priests had administered the last rites of religion to the dying warrior, and now watched, in breathless silence, the parting of his spirit.—An Indian maiden, of rare symmetry, and loveliness that would have been deemed exquisite in the brightest halls of old Castile, leaned over his pillow, wiping the cold dew from the conqueror's brow, with her long jetty locks, and fanning off the myriads of voracious insects, that thronged the tainted air! There was not a sound in the crowded chamber, save the heavy sob-like breathing of the dying man, and the occasional whinings of a tall hound, the noblest of his race which sat erect, gazing with almost human intelligence upon the pallid features of his lord.

Suddenly a light draught of air was perceptible, the silken veil fluttered inwards, and a heavy rustling sound was audible from without. As the huge folds of the banner swayed in the rising breeze, a sensible coolness pervaded the heated chamber, and reached the languid brow of *De Soto*, who had lain for the last half hour in seeming lethargy. Heavily, and with a painful expression, he raised himself upon his elbow. "Moscoso," he said, "Moscoso, art thou near me?—my eyes wax dim and it will soon be over. Art thou, for I would speak with thee?"

"Noble De Soto, I am beside thee," he replied. "Say on: I hear and mark thee!"

"Give me thy hand!" Then, as he received it, he raised it slowly on high, and continued in clear and unfaltering tones, though evidently with an effort—"True, friend and follower, by this right hand, that has so often fought beside my own; by this right hand, I do adjure thee, to observe and to obey these my last mandates."

"Shall I swear it?" cried the stern warrior whom he addressed in a tone and voice rendered thick and husky by the violence of his excitement—"Shall I swear it?"

"Swear not, Moscoso!—leave oaths to paltry burghers, and to cringing vassals—but pledge me the unblemished honor of a Castilian noble—so shall I die in peace!"

"By the unblemished honor of a Castilian noble—as I am a born hidalgo, and a belted knight I promise thee in spirit and in truth, in deed, and word, and thought, to do thy bidding!"

"Then, by this token," and he instantly drew a large and massive ring from his own wasted hand, and placed it on the finger of Moscoso, "then by this token, do I name thee my successor—the leader of thy host, and captain General of Spain! Sound trumpets—heralds make proclamation!" A moment or two elapsed, and the wild flourish of the trumpets was heard without and the sonorous voice of the heralds making proclamation: they ceased; but there was no shout of triumph, or applause.

"Ha, by St. Jago!" cried the dying chief,—"Ha, by St. Jago, but this must not be; tis ominous and evil. Go forth then Jasco, and bid them sound again, and let my people shout for this, their loyal leader."

It was done, and a gleam of triumphant satisfaction shot across his hollow features. He spoke again, but it was with a feeble voice.

"I am going," he said; "whence there is no return! now mark me, by your plighted word I do command you; battle not farther, for the fates are adverse! Conquer not this region—for I have conquered it, and it is mine! mine, mine, though dying. Mine it shall be though dead: March to the coast as best ye may, build ye such vessels as may bear ye from the main, and save this remnant of my people! Wilt thou do this, as thou hast pledged thyself to do it, noble Moscoso?"

"By all my hopes, I will!"

"Me, then, me shall ye bury thus! Not with lamentations, not with womanish tears, not with vile sorrow, but with rejoicing anthem, with the blare of the trumpet, and the strong music of the drum! Ye shall sheath me in my mail, with my helmet on my head, and my spur on my heel!—With my sword in my hand, shall ye bury me—and with a banner of Castile for my shroud! In the depths of the river—of my river—shall ye bury me! with lighted torch and a volley of musketry, at the mid hour of night! For am I not a conqueror; a conqueror of a world; a conqueror with none to brave my arm, or to gainsay my bidding? Where, where is the man savage or civilized; Christian or Heathen; Indian or Spaniard, who hath defied Hernan de Soto, and not perished from the earth? Death is upon me; death from the Lord of earth and heaven! To him I do commit me; but to mortal [illegible] door-way, and whispered a brief message to Moscoso. Slight as was the sounds, and dim as hanged the senses of De Soto, he marked the entrance of the soldier, and eagerly inquired the purport of the news!

"A messenger," was the reply "an Indian runner, from the Natchez."

"Admit him, he bears submission, admit him, so shall I die with triumph in my heart."

The Indian entered; a man of stern features, and of well-nigh giant stature. His head, shaven to the chivalrous scalp-lock, was decked with the plumes of the war-eagle, mingled with features of a greyer hue, his coat was circled by a necklace, strung from the claws of a grizzly bear and cougar, fearfully mixed with tufts of human hair; his lineaments were covered with the black war paint, in one hand he bore the crimson war-pipe, and in the other the well known emblem of Indian hostility, a bundle of shafts bound in the skin of the rattlesnake.—With a noiseless step he crossed the chamber, he flung the deadly gift upon the death bed of De Soto; he raised the red pipe to his lips, he puffed the smoke, and then, in the wild accents of his native tongue, bore to the Spaniards the defiance of his tribe, concluding his speech with the oft heard and unforgotten cadences of the war whoop!

As the dying leader caught the raised tone of the Indian's words, his eye had lightened, and his brow contracted in a writhing frame! He knew the import of his speech, by the modulations of his voice; his lips quivered, his chest heaved, his hands clutched the thin coverlid, as though they were grappling to the lance or a rapier. The wild notes of a war-whoop rang through his ears, and in death itself; the ruling passion was prevalent, manifestly, terribly prevalent.

He sprung to his feet, his form dilating, and his features flushing with all the energy of life. St. Jago, he shouted, "for Spain! for Spain! Soto and victory," and with an impotent effort to strike, he fell flat upon his face, at the feet of the Indian who had provoked his dying indignation!

They raised him, but a flood of gore had gushed from his eyes, mouth, ears; he had bursted some of the larger vessels; and was already lifeless ere he struck the ground!

The sun had even now sunk beneath the horizon, and ere the preparations for the funeral had been completed, it was already midnight.—Five hundred torches of the resinous pine flashed with their crimson reflections on the turbid water, as the bark glided over its surface, bearing the warrior to his last home.

A train of cowled priests, with pix, and crucifix, and streaming censer, floated in the van, making the vaulted woods to echo the high notes of the Te Deum, chanted in lieu of the mournful Miserere over the mortal part of that ill-fated warrior.

But as the canoe came onward in which the corpse was placed; seated erect, as he had ordered it, with the good sword in the dead hand, the polished helmet glancing above the sunken features, and the gay banner of Castile floating like a mantle from the shoulders, the pealing notes of the trumpet, and the roll of the battle-drum, and the Spanish war-cry "St. Jago for De Soto and for Spain"—and the crash of the volleying arquebuses might be heard, startling the wild beasts, and the wilder Indians, of the forest for leagues around.

There was a deep pause; a deep, deep pause, a sullen splash; and every torch was extinguished. "The discoverer of the Mississippi slept beneath its waters."

——Sunday Reading.——

AN AWFUL PROVIDENCE.

'God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of his saints.'—*Psalms.*

At Amsterdam, in Holland, occurred the following remarkable event: As Mr. Fleming, a pious and godly minister, was preaching on a Lord's day to his congregation, there was observed amidst the multitude three young men, whose behaviour, during divine service, was so indecorous and infamous, that it not only attracted the notice of the people, but also excited the attention of the minister, who, after a little time, reproved them in public, desiring at least that they would behave decently while under the sacred roof. This gentle admonition seemed rather to increase than check their misbehavior; and they most daringly offered greater contempt to the preaching of the word, which they signified by pealing oranges, cracking nuts, and making wry mouths at the minister. The serious preacher was moved a second time to admonish them, at which they appeared still more enraged than before, persisting in their shameful and profane practices.—He was then so impressed and shocked at their hardened behavior, that in the midst of the discourse he made a solemn pause, turned and looked them full in the face for some time, apparently with much agitation in his countenance, and then spoke to the three young men in the following awful and solemn manner: "I am sorry to be the author of such a dreadful, alarming message, to you, and I have begged of the Lord to excuse me from it, but he will not; therefore I must not shrink from the painful duty of declaring the awful and confirmed impression of my mind. I now tell you, that you have not a week longer to live in this world!"—This dreadful sentence, proceeding from the mouth of a man, somewhat excited the doubtful apprehensions of the congregation, who thought it proceeded from precipitancy and rashness; and some of his intimate friends were of opinion that religion would suffer reproach for it, especially if it should not prove true. The minister said, let the event prove the truth of it, for I am persuaded I was moved by the spirit of God to say what I did, as prophetic of their awful end. Monday passed, and nothing occurred; but on Tuesday, one of the young men went on board a vessel to prosecute an intended voyage, (as had been fixed previous to the affair) but in consequence of a violent storm that arose, the ship was driven on shore, whereby this poor unhappy wretch was launched into an awful eternity. On Wednesday, another of the young men was concerned in a quarrel with some person, the issue of which was, fighting a duel with swords, wherein this unhappy victim fell. On Thursday the only surviving one was taken suddenly ill, at which he began to be terrified, as two of his sinful companions were already cut off. He then sent for the same minister whom he had ridiculed the preceding Sabbath. When Mr. Fleming arrived at the house, he asked the young man what he wanted him for.—The young man begged he would pray with him. When the minister requested to know what he would have him petition for, the young man told him for his life. "That is not in my power to do," said the minister, "for I am sure you will die." "Then," said the young man, "beg or pray for the life of my soul." The minister so far consented as to kneel down by his bedside, in which posture he continued for a considerable time, and then arose without speaking a word. He then said to the young man that he found his lips so closed that he could not utter a syllable on his behalf, and so took his leave of him; when, soon after, the young man died in horror and despair, which closed the sad and awful catastrophe.—*Wonders of Nature and Providence.*

It is related of Latimer, that when he once preached before that tyrant Henry VIII. he took a plain, straight forward text, and in his sermon assailed those very sins for which the monarch was notorious, and he was stung to the quick, for truth always finds a response in the worst man's conscience. He would not bend beneath the authority of his God, and he therefore sent for Latimer, and said, 'Your life is in jeopardy, if you do not recant all you said to-day when you preach next Sunday.' The trimming courtiers were all anxious to know the consequence of this, and the chapel was crowded. The venerable man took his text, and, after a pause, begun with a soliloquy, thus:—Now, Hugh Latimer, bethink thee, thou art in the presence of the earthly monarch; thy life is in his hands, and if thou dost not suit thyself to his fancies, he will bring down thy gray hairs with blood to the grave; but, Hugh Latimer, bethink thee—thou art in the presence of the King of kings and Lord of lords, who hath told thee, 'fear not them that kill the body, and then can do no more; but rather fear Him who can kill both body and soul,—and cast thee into hell forever!' Yes, I say, Hugh Latimer, fear Him.' He then went on, and not only repeated what he had before advanced, but, if possible, enforced it with greater emphasis. What was the consequence? Henry sent for him, and said, 'How durst thou insult thy monarch so?' Latimer replied, 'I thought if I were unfaithful to my earthly king, how could I serve the king of kings?' The king embraced the good old bishop,—exclaiming: 'And is there yet one man left, who is bold and honest enough to tell me the truth?'

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

THE FEMALE SEX.

Mr. [illegible]: Soon after reading [illegible] yourself, the constant, willing advocate of the ladies and their interests, I was struck with the force of a remark in another paper—that 'men really fond of ladies' society, cherishing for the fair sex, sincere, nay, reverential respect, are but seldom most popular with the sex. Men of more assurance, whose tongues are lightly hung, whose words supply the place of ideas, and substitute compliments for sentiment,—are favorites.' Ladies of benevolent, unsuspicious disposition have often been imposed on by empty, hollow sounds, by vain, presumptuous, wicked affection and idle professions of regard. A true, genuine respect for lovely woman produces respectful action towards them; and respectful is usually distant action; and unfortunately, great distance or much reserve is often mistaken by them for neglect, or for want of interest. For one, I can say, that any thing approaching the slightest diminution of respect for the fair sex, has never been so felt, as when they have been seen wasting or misbestowing their smiles upon the unworthy; upon creatures knowing no higher rule of action than what they consider popular, current, who can as 'twere instinctively find out that, and have perhaps neither the will nor the ability to investigate the right or wrong of actions. Destitute of moral courage, dare not be singular,—dare not be virtuous in the midst of vice. Now, Sir, we would have our fair friends know that they are in many instances, admired, loved, respected, and highly too, by individuals almost perfect strangers to them, and of sterling worth; by men whose delicacy of sentiment, whose innate, deeply rooted heaven—inspired love of the sex, prevents them bringing their simple artless speech into competition with the apparently well received "eloquent prattle" of the happy rogues who find their felicity in merely amusing the other sex,—having the same words, the same toys, the same frivolity, the same hypocrisy, the same pretty self, to display on every new occasion, to every new face, to ladies in general—because, forsooth, they in their half civilized philosophy, have concluded that this is the way to please a woman.

Mr. Editor: We find in every portion of our improving country, scores of women already far, very far, above the senseless tricks of coxcombs, and hollow hearted pretenders—those who barely tolerate, merely endure such idle trumpery in the occasional absence of better articles. Having the ladies well convinced of the truth of our sentiments here made, we would hope that they will never fail to meet worthy and sincere pretensions, and very modest approaches "half way," and especially in every recurrence of their privileged Bissextile, to avail themselves of all the means afforded them for snatching man from the certain ruin of protracted celibacy. In the present season of dullness and distress, we would have them, recollecting their neglect of the recently passed LEAP YEAR, to make up the loss, by substituting and well employing the latter half of 1837.—*News Car.*

TEMPER.—Good temper is like a sunny day: it sheds a brightness over every thing. It is the sweetener of toil, and soother of disquietude. Every day brings its burthen. The husband goes forth in the morning to his professional studies; he cannot foresee what he may encounter—what failure of hopes, of friendships, or of prospects, may meet him, before he returns to his home, but if he can anticipate there the beaming and hopeful smile, and the soothing attention, he feels that his cross, whatever it might be, will be lightened, and that his domestic happiness is still secure. It is the interest, therefore, as well as the duty of a woman, to cultivate good temper, and to have ever ready some word or look of cheerfulness, of encouragement, or at least of sympathy. A really feeling heart will dictate the conduct which will be most acceptable—will teach the delicacy which *times* a kindness, as well as renders it, and forbears all officious attentions, while it ever evinces a readiness to oblige. It need scarcely be said that this temper is of more value than many more brilliant endowments—that it is among the first recommendations to a woman in every domestic relation, and that especially in that tie which, though the nearest on earth, is not one of kindred, it is assuredly the most effectual cement of affection. It is not, indeed, so much a means of attraction or exciting love, as it is of securing it. In fact, it is scarce known, until familiarity draws aside the veil of social restraint, and the character, with its real fault and virtues, is unfolded in the privacy of home.—*Female Improvement.*

Ladies' Hearts.—The female heart as far as my experience goes, is just like an India-rubber shoe, you may pull at it and it reaches out a yard long, and then let go, and it will fly right back to its old shape. Their hearts are made of strong leather, I tell you, there's a plaguy sight of wear in 'em.—*Sam. Slick.*

A man may be a hypocrite all his life long before the public; but no man ever was before his own family. His true disposition is that which they see, however it may appear abroad.

FRENCH INGENUITY.

The French, as has oftentimes been said, are ingenious rather in matters pertaining to luxury and mere pleasure than in those of comfort and substantial happiness. I do not ask for better illustrations of a part of this truth than have been furnished by my this week's rambles among various establishments in this vicinity—among which may be named the Gobelins, the Sevres Porcelain, and the Plate Glass manufactory, and I shall venture to add the curious hospital, near the Clichy Barrier, for dogs, cats, and birds.

I have lately come from the Gobelins. I visited the establishment with some curiosity, for I had read of its tapestry in very distant days, and seen it adorning walls in nearly every city in Europe. Over the entrance gate are a tri-colored flag and the words "*Manufacture Royal des Tapisseries de la Couronne.*" Entering, a woman requested a sight of my passport, and thereupon gave me a square bit of wood, numbered forty-five. I walked onward into a sort of antechamber, where were waiting some twenty strangers, curious like myself. This establishment is open to the Public on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P. M.—As I paced up and down the apartment waiting my turn for admission, I could not but reflect upon another contrast, suggested by the occasion between French and English practice and, through them, between French and English character. To the English manufactories, access is extremely difficult. To the French manufactories, it is extremely easy. Go to Manchester, or Birmingham, or Leeds, with letters positively verifying that your object in visiting these great establishments cannot be to plagiarise, still so many obstacles are put here and there, in the way to your complete and satisfactory examination—so much growling and suspected departments is exhibited on every side, that you almost regret their presentation. Into some of those establishments entrance to a stranger is on no terms permitted, and driven from their doors, he moves away with the conviction that John Bull's manufactories are as unsociable and unapproachable as John Bull himself. I must say, however, that into the splendid dock yard at Woolwich I was freely admitted, on stating that I was an American, not a foreigner. Had I been includable within this latter class, an admission could have been secured only by a certain round-about process, for whose troubles such admission would hardly have compensated. In France they do these things otherwise; and in such opposite practice do I read another proof of the freedom, and generosity, and unsuspicious frankness of their character. The chapter of contrast between the English and their neighbors is rather a long one. I shall not now pretend to say for whose profit I think lye the results. If any man have prejudices in favor of one mode of doing things to the exclusion of all others, let him survey the system of the English and the French. Let him note in the two nations the same ends wrought by widely different, though often equally efficient means. His prejudices will vanish.

A door having opened, I heard a voice calling numbers from thirty to forty. The designated parties entered, and, after a lapse of five minutes, the door again opened, and numbers were called from forty to fifty, which, of course, included mine. An attendant walked along with us, explaining everything to our completest satisfaction. In the first room were four looms. They were of very simple construction. The warp was placed vertically in the style called *haute lisse*. Behind each frame were two or three workmen. At one they were transferring into tapestry a magnificent scene from the canvass of Reubens. The painting was suspended behind the workmen. At the side of each were baskets containing several hundred spools of the wool, or variously colored yarns, wherewith the transfer was being made. The outlines of the pictorial scene were traced in black as a sort of guide to the artist, upon the warp. The artist, seated on his little stool, looked around at the painting behind him, closely scrutinized the colours about to be transferred, then selected a spool of yarn with corresponding hues, and interwove a part of its contents. A moment after, he re-examined the painting reselected, and re-interwove, and so went on again and again. Here was he working most magnificent results, with the smallest quantity of genius. He was making Reubens live in another form, and that was a very bright and beautiful one. The tapestry was about half completed. There was a very angelic face, which, seen from a few steps distance, rivalled the polish and bloom of the original. There was close by a lion, not exactly pawing to get free his hinder parts, but slowly creeping into a and threaded by a stream, whereon the eye rested with unusual and very refreshing satisfaction. Who could have dreamed that bits of colored yarn had been able, in any combination, however ingenious, to embody so fine a rural scene, and so sweet thought as was in that countenance of Eve? The mere *art* of a painter seems almost a trivial thing, when by big-handed and coarse-minded men it can thus be transferred, exactly to the truth, from one vehicle into another. What then may properly command our admiration? The great original conception of the artist, and that alone. The painter's painting such as he first beheld it, ere he thought of canvass or of pencil. The work of transfer, thus done with little genius, is done with still less speed. Five or six years are often necessary for the execution of a single small piece of tapestry.

We follow our guide into another room containing a single loom and then into another with six and then on to the wool dying establishment, directed by able chemists. Wool exclusively is used, and many shades here given to it can be found nowhere else, save, perhaps, in the stained window glass of some of the Gothic churches. An annual course of lectures is here delivered upon chemistry, as applicable to the dying art. There is also hereunto attached a drawing school, in which the principles of the art are taught, and where may be read one reason for the superior variety and taste of French to English design.

Thence we moved into that part of the establishment assigned to the manufacture of carpets. There were two large apartments, in which stood ten or a dozen frames. This is the only place in France where carpets are made imitating the Persian. The pieces in process of manufacture stand vertically in frames like those for tapestry. The carpet manufacturer, however is seated on the *right* side of his work, while the tapestry artist, invariably, and to me rather mysteriously, makes *his* transfer upon the *wrong*. On each of the frames was written the destination of its manufacture. One was for a saloon at St. Cloud, another for the palace at Versailles, and another for the Louvre. And surely, if magnificence be longed for by royal footsteps, that longing might well be gratified in such splendid pathways as these before me. The magnitude of the pieces, the varied brilliancy of the hues, and the many beautiful combinations of birds and flowers wrought into them, might warrant any quantity of admiration. From these rooms we moved through a court yard, pausing just long enough to perceive that the architecture and external appearance of the whole establishment were shabby in the extreme, into another long room of ten tapestry frames, with several workmen at each, and thence onward into still another, containing half that number of looms, in one of which Louis Philippe was manufactured as far up as the waist, and finally out into the Show Room. The Show Room contained eight or ten large executed works, to most of which were applicable the epithets splendid, magnificent, beautiful, wonderful, in large abundance, varying according to the taste and association of each beholder. The prices of these productions, depending on their size and delicate finish, are extremely various. Here was a piece for 400 francs, and another for 3,000. For a representation of St. Stephen, in a frame of six feet by four, one must pay 2000 francs.—*Foreign Cor. of Boston Atlas.*

MAD COW.

A Plymouth paper gives the following account of a case of hydrophobia in a cow belonging to Ichabod Morey at that place:—

"The cow acted very strangely, and it having been supposed that she might have been bitten by a dog which came on shore from the brig Solon, which has bitten a number of other dogs, fears were entertained that this cow was mad. I thought it might be the horn ail, and adopted the usual remedy in such case, cutting off her tail, boring her horns, &c. I offered her water and she became infuriate and tore the bucket to pieces without drinking.—She had a propensity to bite things within her reach. The remedies pursued had no favorable effect. She continued the next day in the same situation, and about eleven o'clock that night she became most furious and broke out of the barn, bellowing and raving; first attacked a wheel barrow, which she threw about, and then ran to a barrel of water, which she turned over and tossed about until it was out of her reach. She continued to bellow and roar, attacking every thing in her way, until she finally fell dead in the greatest agony. I was unwilling to believe her mad until Wednesday night. The people in the house were so much alarmed with her violence, that they fled into the chambers for fear of her breaking into the lower part of the house. I became fully satisfied, as was the case I believe with the greatest majority of all who saw her in these ravings, that she was mad. She never drank from the beginning of her sickness, although water was frequently offered her, and its sight increased her fury. She frothed at the mouth and discharged more than three buckets full, as I should think, in the course of that day. After she broke out of the barn, no person had the courage to enter the enclosure where she was. The whole neighborhood were in a state of alarm and her bellowing was heard a great distance."—*Mass. Journal.*

Saturday Evening Post.

JULY 22, 1837.

Sudden Death.—On Monday morning last, Mr. William Etris, who kept a tavern in Swanson street, near the Navy Yard, was seized with a sudden fit of coughing, and died in a few minutes. He had been making great preparations, and working hard, for the purpose of accommodating an additional number of customers on the occasion of the launch of the "big ship." It is supposed that over-exertion brought on the fatal cough, which probably resulted in the rupture of a blood vessel.

The Packet Ship Pocahontas.—We have again the pleasure of noticing the superior sailing of a Philadelphia packet ship. The Pocahontas, Captain West, sailed from Liverpool on the same day (June 8th) as the "Virginia," packet for New York, and arrived at this port yesterday morning. The Virginia had not, at the time, been even telegraphed. The Pocahontas was spoken off the Capes two days prior to her arrival, and might have made New York three days before she made this city. The winds were generally unfavourable throughout the passage.—*Inq. 17th inst.*

The Dime.—A friend has shown us a ten cent piece of the new coinage; it is smaller in circumference than those formerly emitted; on one side are the words one dime, encircled with a wreath, on the other is a finely cut figure of liberty; not the old head and trunk, that once looked so flaring out from our coin, but a neat, tidy female figure, sufficiently dressed, holding in one hand a staff, surmounted with a liberty cap; the other hand sustains a shield, inscribed with the word LIBERTY. The figure is in a sitting posture, and resembles, generally, the representation of Britannia on the English coins.—*U. States Gazette.*

Conviction.—The individuals engaged in issuing notes or certificates purporting to be on the Western Loan Company, of whose arrest we notified our readers a few weeks since, have been convicted in the Mayor's Court. Their operations were carried on in a small dwelling in Chesnut street, two or three doors above Front, and when arrested by the police, had made considerable arrangements for carrying on business with the funds of their pretended Loan Company, which of course had no existence. The names of the conspirators are Patrick Donnelly, H. Stevenson, Jno. Young, and William Thompson, all of whom officiated in turn, we suppose, as President, Cashier and Directors

The public will be gratified in knowing that at least one set of swindlers have been disposed of, and will be no doubt equally pleased to find the same justice meted to all who may be engaged in practising similar impositions.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Executions in Pennsylvania.—From a report made to the Convention for revising the constitution of Pennsylvania, it appears that since the adoption of the present constitution in 1790, there have been 53 executions in the State, and 27 persons pardoned who had been capitally convicted. Of these executions, 12 took place during the nine years of Governor Mifflin's administration; 7 during the nine of McKean; nine during the nine years of Snyder; 4 during the three years of Findlay; 4 during the three years of Heister; 6 during the six years of Shultz; 6 during the six years of Wolfe, and 1 during the current term of Ritner. The number of pardons granted during the period, to persons sentenced to imprisonment for various terms, is stated at 4461; the remissions of fines and forfeitures, at 4116.

Rebellion.—Our city had almost become the theatre of a foreign invasion on Saturday afternoon—or perhaps we should rather say that a foreign power having obtained entrance to the very heart of our dominion, under peaceful guise, had assumed a hostile attitude, and threatened war upon us without a previous formal declaration, contrary to the established usages of international politeness and civility. It seems that a certain Captain Newbold, master of a British vessel lying at the foot of Beekman street, had been mulcted by the Marine Court for some violation of the dock-laws; and that a constable was deputed to levy on the vessel for the amount of the judgment.

Upon going on board, however, he was resist-[illegible] selves with pistols, sabres, handspikes, ropes'-ends, broom handles, and such other weapons of war as they could muster, declared vengeance upon any who should set foot on board their vessel. The officer was fain to retreat—but making application to the police magistrates, Captain Newbold and his merry men were discomfited, and the former was made captive.—This will do for a set off to the imprisonment of the agent at Madawasca, by order of the governor of New Brunswick.—*N. Y. Com.*

Life in Lower Canada.—The Official Gazette of a recent date contains a proclamation, offering a reward of £100 to any one who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who fired a gun loaded with balls and slugs through the window of the dwelling-house of Eustache Chevel, Esq. in the parish of St. Eustache, in the county of Two Mountains, in Montreal district, with manifest intent against the lives of the inmates thereof; and also in the house of Joseph Chavel, of the same place, with the like intent. The frequency of these and similar outrages was such, that the inhabitants of the parish were about forwarding a petition to the governor-in-chief for protection.

Of course, these are only little "excitements," got up for the especial delectation of the Montreal Herald. The Canadians are coming on; and we shall soon be able to give the Herald excitement for excitement. Lynching seems to take root very cleverly in Canada.—*N. Y. Com.*

THE MANDAMUS CASE.

The National Intelligencer contains the following important piece of intelligence in relation to the *mandamus* case. Mr. Kendall has got himself into a dilemma.

The unanimous opinion of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, was on Saturday last delivered by Chief Justice Cranch, on the motion of Mr. Coxe, to quash the return made by the Postmaster General to the mandamus nisi, heretofore issued against him at the relation of Stockton, Stokes, and Moore. The opinion, which was characterized by great ability and research, and occupied two hours and a half in the delivery, went into a minute examination of the various points made in the return and in argument. The Court adhered to their opinion given on the return to the rule to show cause, sustained their jurisdiction, and *quashed the return*, as being insufficient.

The Court then, on motion of Mr. Coxe, of counsel for the relators, granted a writ of PEREMPTORY MANDAMUS, returnable on the fourteenth of August next.

[The reason for the distant day set down for further proceeding was the understanding that the Court would not be again in session until that time.]

Thrilling Incident.—The following occurrence which took place at the fire on Sunday morning, has been described to us by an eye witness as one which excited the most thrilling interest in the bosom of the spectators. While the fire was at its height, and the flames were raging with the greatest violence, orders were given to blow up a wooden house on the south side of Queen st.—The gunpowder was placed in the lower story of the building—the slow match ignited, and the Engineer's horn sounded, as a signal to the people to depart from the spot. The signal was promptly obeyed, and the crowd retiring in all directions, left a vacant space in front of the devoted building. At this moment, an Engine drawn by negroes and directed by the proper officer, came furiously down the street, burst through the crowd, and rushed into the deserted spot. So rapidly did they advance, that every effort to arrest their progress proved unavailing. Amidst the noise and confusion of the scene, and the rumbling of the wheels of the engine over the stones, the loudest cries were unheard or disregarded, and the poor fellows attached to the engine full of zeal and energy, moved on. It was feared to destruction, wholly unconscious of the approach of danger. At length as they advanced towards the fatal spot, the leader seemed to become aware that there was something wrong, and the engine was halted, directly in front of the building. It was a moment of breathless interest. The explosion instantly followed. The engine could not at that time have been more than 20 feet from the walls of the house which was blown up. The effect was much less disastrous than could have been anticipated. Every person standing on the engine was thrown off by the shock of the explosion, and two of the negroes (belonging to Wm. Bell, Esq.) were severely wounded, the one having his arm very much lacerated, and the other injured in the head both by fragments thrown from the building. The rest of them slightly bruised, got off without any serious injury.—*Charleston Patriot.*

Mulberry Trees.—There are in the vicinity of Burlington, New Jersey, about *three hundred and twenty thousand* mulberry trees under cultivation. The Messrs. Cheneys have about 200,000; Hon. Garret D. Wall, in connection with Mr. Chauncey Stone, about 40,000; Sam. Gummere and Caleb R. Smith, 40,000; and Isreal Kinsman 40,000. In order to favor the production of silk these gentlemen are preparing cocooneries, intending to commence feeding worms the present season.

From the United States Gazette.

THE PENNSYLVANIA.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the following *statistics* of the pride of our State, furnished to us by a friend who has the means of *knowing* as well as writing. It will be long before we have the birth of such another Leviathian to chronicle.

The Keel of the Pennsylvania was laid in November 1813.

DIMENSIONS OF THE SHIP PENNSYLVANIA.

	Feet.	Inches.
Length between the Perpendiculars	210	
Depth of hold to gun deck	22	
Tonnage, 3000.		
Height of lower gun deck port sill	27	6
Do middle do do	34	11½
Do upper do do	42	5¼
Do spar deck	47	11
Rake of stern post	3	8
Rake of stem	23	
Length of keel for tonnage	173	6
Length of lower gun deck	205	0
Breadth of do	55	8
Length of main gun deck	212	6
Breadth of do	56	6
Length of upper gun deck	217	
Breadth of do	58	
Length of spar deck	219	
Breadth of do	57	6
Extreme breadth	60	1½
Length from figure head to stern gallery	247	6
Height from bottom of keel to top of rail amidships	54	9
Thickness of deck		4
Distance between the ports	7	10
Height of the ports	3	
Breadth do do	3	4
Lower gun deck ports (number)	32	
Main do do do	36	
Upper do do do	36	
Spar do do do	38	
Length from fore part of stem to aft side of stern at height of spar deck	224	
Whole length of keel	186	6

	Length. feet.	Diameter. inches.	Mast Head. feet.
Main Mast	132	43	22
Do topmast	70	23	13
Do topgallant m't	41	13	6
Do royal mast	24	8½	
Do flag pole	16		
Total height	283 feet.		
Fore mast	120	44	20
Do topmast	63	21½	10 6 in.
Do topgallant m't	37 6 in.	12	5 6
Do royal mast	22	8	
Do flag pole	10		
	262 6 in.		
Mizen mast	90	34	17
Do topmast	55	16½	9
Do topgallant m't	33 6 in.	9½	4 6 in.
Do royal mast	20	7	
Do flag pole	8 6 in.		
	216		

Mizen mast steps on the orlop deck.

	Feet. in g.	Inches. diameter.	Feet. Yard Arm.
Main yard	110	24	5
Do topsail yard	82	18	7
Do topgallant do	52	11	3
Do royal do	36	7	1 6 in.
Do skysail do	24	5	1
Fore yard	106	23	5
Do topsail yard	75	16	6 6 in.
Do topgallant do	46	9½	3
Do royal do	33	6½	1 6
Do skysail do	22	4½	1
Mizen or cross jack	80	16	7 6
Do topsail yard	52	11	4
Do topgallant do	33	6½	1 6
Do royal do	18	3	9
Do spritsail yard	58	11	4
Bowsprit	80	45	56 ft out board
Jib boom	65	3 feet head 18½ in. diameter, 40 feet out board.	

Flying jib boom, 22 ft out board, 12 in. diameter.
Jib of jib boom, 12 do do 6 feet pole added, 7½ inches diameter.
Spanker boom 60 feet long, 13 inches diameter.
Height from water line to main truck, 229 feet.
Do do do fore truck, 217
Do do do mizen do 196
Draught of water, 25 feet.
Mounts 136 guns.

Double Twisted Contrivance.—A person was arrested in this city and confined for forging [illegible] bar, a few days afterwards, received a letter regularly postmarked Waterville, Maine, purporting to be from a respectable friend living there, requesting him to get bail for the prisoner which, believing the letter genuine, he did, in the sum of a thousand dollars, and the prisoner was released. He left Boston, was charged with a new offence in Portsmouth, N. H. two days afterwards, and got into limbo again there. In the mean time it was discovered that the Waterville letter was a forgery, and immediate application was made to Governor Everett for a requisition upon Governor Hill, who granted an Executive warrant, and the prisoner was brought back to Boston, and surrendered in the Municipal Court, in discharge of his bail, much to the relief of the bail. Now we have been informed through a Portsmouth coach driver, that since the prisoner was brought to Boston the Collector at Portsmouth has received a letter purporting to be from an Eastern friend requesting him to bail the same man from Portsmouth gaol and he would indemnify him, and this second letter also is said to be a forgery, and is regularly post marked at an Eastern town, showing the talent and activity of the confederates of the prisoner.—*Boston Gazette.*

Murder.—The Columbus, Ohio, Register of the twelfth inst. contains the following particulars of a most foul murder.

A murder was committed last night, between nine and ten o'clock, at Butler's Tavern, about six miles east of this city on the National Road. At the supper table of Mr. Butler were a couple of travellers, one quite an aged man, the other perhaps thirty-five, who had stopped intending to remain all night. While they were eating, a third person arrived, and took a glass of spirits at the bar. After supper he began a conversation with the elder traveller, by asking him where he was from. On receiving in reply "from France," he told him he was a liar and an impostor, and that he was an escaped convict from the Pennsylvania Penitentiary. He continued such abuse till the old man complained to the landlord and had him turned out of the house. He in a few moments knocked at the door and asked for his cane, which was given him, and as was thought he went away. About nine o'clock, the younger of the two travellers stepped out for a moment, and the voice of the fellow who had been ejected was heard in altercation with him. What passed is not known, but the former was heard to say, "you are no gentleman or you wouldn't insult an old man in that manner. They were at this time not far apart; and in a moment the landlord saw the blade of a dirk knife gleam in the moonlight, and heard the traveller who had stepped out, exclaim that he was "a murdered man!" The ruffian instantly escaped. The wounded man staggered towards the door, and fell across the sill. He was carried in and placed upon a pallet, but almost immediately expired.

Search was at once made for the murderer; but he was not apprehended till about sunrise this morning, when he was taken not far from the house by a couple of young men, one a son of Mr. Butler, who had been on the lookout by Alum creek bridge all night. He was brought to this city, and committed for trial in September next by Justice Wood.

The above are about all the particulars that transpired at the magistrate's. The ruffian gave his name as Abraham Winner, and said he was a chair-maker by trade, and from Philadelphia. He inflicted two stabs with his knife, one in the breast, the other in the abdomen, either of which would have proved mortal. He refused to give any reason for committing the deed, and appeared quite unconcerned about the matter.

UPPER CANADA.

Through the Rochester Democrat we have the message of Sir Francis Head, (July 11,) proroguing the Legislative Council of Upper Canada:

Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly.

I thank you for the zeal and assiduity with which you have deliberated on the important subject for which you were especially convened; and I am gratified at the prospect of the legislative relief you have afforded to the agricultural and mercantile interests of the province.

The Banking Institutions of Upper Canada are now relieved from all fear of forfeiture or penalty, in case, by extending accommodations to the public. they should find it necessary to discontinue for a time the redemption of their notes in specie.

In the exercise of the powers you have conferred upon me, no exertion shall be wanting on my part to give the measures you have agreed on their most beneficial effects; and I trust that the banks and the people, by mutually supporting each other, will assist the government in meeting the unexampled difficulties of the present crisis with steadiness and resolution.

The Rochester Advertiser says, "We learn that a law has been passed authorising a suspension of specie payments by the banks of Upper Canada, till 30 days after the opening of the next session of Parliament in winter. We also learn that Harvey, the Oneida bank robber, is now at Toronto, and will probably be brought across the lake in a few days."

NOVEL TRIAL—SALE OF A WIFE.

The Annapolis Gazette of Thursday contains the report of a trial which took place before a Justice of the Peace of that city, last week, in which the plaintiff brought his action for five dollars, which he claimed to be due him as the purchase money for his wife, whom he had sold to the defendant.

"It appears from disclosures made on the trial, that sometime last week the plaintiff, Richard Kirby, sold his wife to the defendant George Dunn, for five dollars. Nobody professed to know the motive that influenced Kirby to make the sale; it may have been the love of money, or the want of money, or it may have been solely to relieve himself from the burthens of matrimony; but certain it is that he did sell his wife for the above mentioned sum, and that too without so much as stipulating at the time, that he should be paid in gold or silver, and not depreciated Bank paper. Scarcely, however, was the bargain concluded, before Dunn, who is a married man repented of having made it, and began to hum the old song which runs

"Sic a wife as Willie had,
"I wad na gie a button for her."

But it was too late—there was no backing out, he had consented to take her, and the husband was determined that he should have her. The plaintiff proffered Dunn a bill of sale, and demanded the money, which Dunn refused to plank up, alleging as the reason that he was in *jest* when he agreed to buy. This excuse was not admitted by the husband, who discovering that *Dunn* was not to be *dunned* out of the cash, resolved on a resort to the law, which in some cases is found more efficacious than the arguments of individuals, no matter how eloquent or persuasive the latter may be. His Honour, the Justice pronounced judgment against *Kirby*, who was thus *curbed* in his attempt to saddle another man with his wife, and doomed to bear his burthen however grievous he may find it. He was somewhat disconcerted by the decision, and immediately went his way, it may be, in quest of another purchaser. With Mr. *Dunn* it was quite different, his countenance brightened, and it was so evident that he was inwardly congratulating himself that he was not *done* over, that the impression of the spectators is, he will hereafter be cautious how he *jests* about serious matters. The woman is said to be young and pretty.

Water Spout.—A gentleman writing from Long Beach, New Jersey, under date of 6th July, says:—

"Yesterday evening a gust came up from the south, and after going round the horizon, terminated in a whirlwind, such as I never saw before. The wind came out northwest, and met the south wind, about half way across the bay, and formed the whirlwind, which ran directly for us, at the boarding-house, raising the water to a great height, nearly in one column; as soon as it reached the beach, it took a slant more to the eastward, and passed on about a quarter of a mile above us. If it had not changed its direction it would have certainly levelled the houses, as it appears to have torn up every thing in its course. It was but thirty yards in diameter, and the most awful sight I ever beheld. Another was seen by the inhabitants of the Beach to run out the inlet, and now and then flashes of flame were seen to come out of it, but as to the truth of this fact we are not fully satisfied.

The Ship Dalmatia.—We published an account of the ship Dalmatia having been struck by lightning. The following additional particulars are from the Boston Daily Advertiser.

Both the main and mizen topmasts were struck by the lightning, the electric fluid descending the former to the hold where the hay was stowed, setting it on fire. The engines were soon on the ground, and commenced playing upon the hay. A portion of the water is supposed to have passed into the lower hold, containing the lime, (although the lower deck and hatchway had been caulked,) as it was found soon after that the ship was on fire there. An attempt was then made to sink her, by boring holes in the side farthest from the wharf; but she careened toward the wharf, and filled very slowly.

A little before 10 o'clock, the main and mizen masts having been burnt off near the deck, the foremast was cut away, and the masts fell with a heavy crash—the fore and mizen masts in the dock on each side, and the mainmast upon the wharf; but fortunately no person was injured.—The sails and rigging upon the foremast were principally saved, and some of the other sails.—The ship continued to burn until toward morning, when most of her upper works being destroyed, the hull settled and filled. But a small portion of her cargo was saved.

The vessel was insured to the amount of $24,000 of which $17,000 was at the Atlas office, and the balance at the Globe and [illegible] or two of three-fourths of the ship; the other fourth belonged to Capt. Winsor, the master. Little, if any of the cargo was on account of the owners of the ship, but we understand belonged to a Captain Blanchard, and was insured.

Two Men Buried in a Marl Pit.—We find in a Paris paper a narrative of an accident which happened at Beaubray, similar to the one which befel a man named Dufavel, at Lyons, the last year. The following are the principal facts.—Two laborers, one sixteen, the other sixty years old, were employed at the bottom of a marl pit, which had been worked for twelve years, when a sudden crumbling completely filled up the opening of the pit. Every body in the neighborhood hastened to the assistance of the unfortunate men, the youngest of whom was a son of the owner of the property. Officers were sent by the general Commandant of the department to give their assistance in relieving the sufferers.

It was not however until six days of agony had been passed by them that they were relieved.—They found first the young man. He said his comrade had accused him of stealing his tobacco, had wished to kill him, and had gone back into another apartment in the pit. After some search the other man was found, seated on a stone, awaiting his death. A pinch of snuff administered to him by Dr. Baudry, restored him to life. Both were drawn up with the proper precautions. They are out of danger, and filled with gratitude to their deliverers. The young man remained a hundred and sixty hours without food.—*Advertiser.*

Age of the Land Tortoise.—The great age, at which the land tortoise attains, is illustrated in the case of one recently found in the orchard of Mr. G. Bowersox, near Hanover, Penn. It had engraven on its record 'J. R. 1760.' This record was made 77 years ago; and from the habits of the tortoise, it is quite probable that it was made in the neighbourhood of the place where the tortoise was last found. The age and habit of the tortoise constitute an exception to the general rule that exercise is necessary to health and long life. The finding of the tortoise with the above marks, as noticed in the Hanover Gazette, recalls to mind what we once heard related by an aged and respectable citizen of that State. He had, when a boy, found a tortoise in a small copse, skirting his father's meadows, on which he traced the initials of a neighbour, whom he knew, with a date twenty years before. The boy added his own initials, and the date of the year, and then let the tortoise run." Thirty years afterwards, the boy—boy indeed no longer—found the same tortoise, and added his initials and the date a second time. The first date was 1755, the next 1776, and the third 1805, comprising a period of fifty years; and yet it was satisfactorily ascertained, that the record had been made each time within ten or fifteen rods of the same spot. A circle of twenty rods might possibly have bounded its pilgrimages for half a century.—*Bull. Patriot.*

B. Rathbun.—It was generally expected and universally desired, that a definitive disposition should have been made at the Oyer and Terminer, held here last week, of the indictments that have been pending against this individual, on which he has been so long imprisoned. And especially was a definitive action looked for, when it was known that the prisoner was ready and anxious for trial. Why the judge and public prosecutor were not equally anxious to bring the matter to a conclusion, we are not advised. It seems to us, however, that the interests of the public, as well as the rights of the prisoner, required that the trials should not, for any slight cause, have been postponed. It is true that the duration of the court was short, and the business at it very great, but we doubt if there were any which so much demanded speedy action as that in question.

Upon nine of the old indictments a *nolle prosequi* was entered, and four yet remain against the prisoner, one as accessary, and the others as principal, the trial on which was put over until the Oyer in January next. Three new indictments were found at this court, which were also put over, on motion of the public prosecutor.

On motion of E. Van Buren, Esq. counsel for defendant, a commission was instituted to take the testimony of Lyman Rathbun in Texas, where he is supposed to reside.—*Buffalo Com. Advertiser.*

Destruction of Game.—A gentleman in this county informs us that, having for some time past entertained a suspicion that his lambs were undergoing the process of thinning by some unknown and unauthorised agent, he last week procured three couples of dogs, and with his gamekeeper went in quest of the depredator. The party after a brief search, discovered a female fox, which they traced to the vicinity of her den, and there shot her. They then dug up the den, where they found four cubs, fine strong well-fed fellows, a fact which our readers will readily believe when they are informed that, besides a number of lambs' legs and heads, a lamb newly killed, and fragments of many domestic fowls, Reynard's larder was stored with seven brace of grouse recently captured, and which were as entire as when they winged the air.—*Ayr Observer.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that a lad was considerably injured on Saturday last, by a fall from the third story staging of the stores at the N. W. corner of Arch and Third street.

We learn that a young man working at Fairmount, died suddenly, on Saturday last, in consequence of drinking cold water.

The York, Pennsylvania Rifle Corps, arrived in this city on Monday last, and were escorted to their quarters by several of the Philadelphia military companies. They are a fine body of men, and present a soldier-like appearance.

Sudden Death.—The Pennsylvania Sentinel says:—"An individual, whose name we did not learn, dropped suddenly dead in Pine street, near the Schuylkill, on Saturday last, from drinking too freely of cold water, when his system was overheated by the sun."

Accident.—We understand, that on Tuesday afternoon last, at Kaign's Point, in New Jersey, a man had his leg caught in the draw at the steam boat wharf, and had it taken completely off.

A short time previous to the launch, an individual fell into the river from a vessel nearly opposite Christian street, and almost immediately disappeared, although there were a number of boats at a short distance, whose crews made every exertion to save him. We understand that a boy fell from a wharf or pile of lumber, and was drowned; and at the same time another was severely injured.—*Amer. Sen.*

A pocket Picked.—During the launch on Tuesday, a member of the Philadelphia Bar had his pocket picked in the crowd, of several promissory notes, and about forty dollars in money. The moment he discovered that he had been robbed, he turned and seized an individual whom he supposed to be the robber. On investigation, however, the party seized proved to be an honest mechanic, and he was accordingly released.—*Inq.*

Bobbing for Eels.—Foote has defined marriage as bobbing for a single eel in a barrel of snakes!

The Difference.—The Bunkerhill Aurora says that the machine for walking on the water is no *hoax*, but a great *humbug*.

Murder.—D. Drummond shot Mr. Laird with a pistol, at New Canaan, Ohio. Instant death—no provocation.

St. Louis Comforts.—Three robberies in one night.

Miss Clifton is at Cincinnati.

Master Burke is at Louisville.

A Bull.—An Irish quack doctor, who had invented a remedy for sore eyes, headed his advertisement, "Let every blind man look at this!"

The Walk-in-the-Water man's invention, as we learn from the Boston Post, has proved an entire *failure*, for all the purposes of *utility*.

A Remedy.—Among the remedies proposed for the hard times, is one that meets our cordial approbation, namely, that every decent young man should marry a good girl.

Assassination.—A Mr. Hugh Ware, a highly respectable man and merchant at Wetumpka, Alabama, was assassinated while standing in in the door of his counting-room, at nine o'clock in the evening, by a man of the name of Abner J. Coby, who shot him instantly dead from a hiding-place.

Louisiana Sugar.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Star says, that the sugar crop in Louisiana is said to be in a very promising condition, and should it not suffer from those accidents to which it is always subject, a large return may be expected.

An old and foolish custom knocked in the Head.—A few nights ago (says the Louisville, Ky. Journal July 3d,) several young men assembled in Harrison county, Ia. with horns and tin pans to serenade a newly married couple. They were driven away, and one of them had his skull fractured.

Mammoth Strawberry.—The Editor of the Auburn (N. Y.) Journal has been presented with a strawberry measuring 4½ inches circumference, and weighing half an ounce.

Grand Military Movement.—The Governor of Alabama has ordered a company of militia to muster into service for the protection of the inhabitants at Mobile Point, against the depredations of the friendly Creeks stopping there, on their way from Florida to Arkansas.

Henry F. Lewis, *found guilty of forgery*, in the second degree, in obtaining an engraved plate, to fabricate notes of the Mechanic's Bank of Pennsylvania, was sentenced to be imprisoned in the State Prison at Sing Sing for [illegible]

The Tomato.—This delicious vegetable made its appearance in the Cincinnati market, more than a week ago.

Great Corn.—There is now growing in the vicinity of Canterbury, North Carolina, a field of corn, averging eight feet three inches in height. Every stalk measured!

The Bank of Charleston, South Carolina, has commenced the issue of *one dollar bills.*

A Sign of the Times.—Wages of laborers employed by the corporation of Mobile, are reduced from two dollars to one per diem.

"Stone ware washing boards"—an improvement on the wooden grooved boards invented by our friends "down east," are made in Western Pennsylvania.

Light and Shades.—A Mr. Knot, advertises in the Baltimore Patriot three negroes run away, and adds in the description, "Mary has a dark complexion," &c. Nobody doubts it.

The Hornet, Portsmouth, says that Bristol and Bridgewater, N. H. contain mountains of Black Lead—Plumbago—and that blocks of ore lie upon the shore so plentifully that the farmers make *stone* walls of them.

The plague is still prevailing at Constantinople.

The prospect of fruit in England this season is unusually promising.

Military Movements in Canada.—A new regiment (the 83d) has just arrived at Quebec from England. The 8th, now in the West Indies, has been ordered to Halifax, and the 65th is expected at Quebec in a short time. The garrison of St. Helena has been reinforced within a few days by a detachment of the Royal Artillery.

A Rival for Wethersfield.—The Bermuda correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says:—"There is stated to have been shipped from these Islands this spring 750 000 cwt. of onions, for the West India markets."

Good Example.—The Planters Bank, of Natchez, Miss. has resolved to pay six per cent. interest on its notes presented for redemption from the time of presentation, and on checks for deposites from their date until it resumes specie payments.

Another Hero Gone.—Captain Peter Vandeventer, a veteran of the revolution, aged eighty-two, died a few days since at Springfield, Penn. He was a captain in the continental army.

A Mr. Foot in Kentucky, recently about to fight a duel, was in such a trepidation when his second placed him on the ground, that he shot his own toe off. He is now *Mr. Foot the no-toe-rious.*

A fly lays four times during the summer, each time eighty eggs, which makes 320; and it is computed that the produce of a single fly, in the course of the summer, amounts to 3,080,320.

The Rothschilds are about to establish a branch of their banking house in the city of New York.

A child pointing on a fine frosty evening to the stars, asked with great simplicity, "What are these? Are they little gimblet holes to let the glory through?"

Doctor Joseph Lehman of Harthborough, Penn. has presented to a Methodist Episcopal Society in that place, a new handsome stone church, with a *comfortable* burying ground attached to it, of about two acres.

In 1553 a barrel of beer in England cost six-pence. Small barrel probably, and small beer.

John Neal, in one of his works says, "It is in vain for any man to tell me, that the writer of a letter *feels*, when I find his *i's* all dotted, and *t's* all crossed.

The costs incurred by Mr. Wood, a Dissenter, of Dudley, in opposing in the ecclesiastical court the claim made against him for a trifle of church rates, exceed L1000.

The Ben Sherrod.—The agents of the owners of the steamboat Ben Sherrod, received $10,000 from the Nashville Insurance and Trust Co. the amount insured at that office.

Magnificent.—It was stated in the Legislature of Rhode Island, the other day, that one of the banks of the State, at the time the suspension of specie payment took place, had a circulation of thirty-six thousand dollars, and had only one dollar and twenty-six cents specie in its vaults.

The Wisconsin.—The Free Press, printed at Mineral Point, in Iowa co. says that the suitableness of the river Wisconsin for steamboat navigation is no longer to be conjectured. During the present season, boats have ascended without difficulty to Helena and the Portage.

The reported death of Thos. J. Pew, editor of the Van Buren Arkansas State Gazette, in a fit of anger, brought on by a savage Whig editor, who attempted to grin him off a gum tree, turns out to be premature.

An English Locomotive has accomplished the wonderful feat of running twelve miles in ten minutes—seventy-two miles an hour.

A Cry for Bread.—The Evansville (Indiana) Journal of the 1st inst. is crying out lustily for bread. The editor says that there is not a barrel of flour for sale in the place, nor a loaf of bread at the baker's.

An old Relic.—An old cannon or swivel was lately found at the ruins of the old French fort in Franklin, Venango Co. It was spiked, which which probably done when the fort was evacuated by the French. This cannon must have lain in the place where it was found, something like eighty years. Some engraving which was probably rendered unintelligible by corrosion, was discovered upon it.

The Salem Register, under the head of "a way to get rid of rats," recommends reading to them the almost daily accounts of steamboat disasters—assured that they will flee from a land where such things occur. Man only, and peculiarly the American man, goes on blowing and being blown up, without inquiry as to the past or caution for the future.

Atrocious Robbery and Murder.—A horrid murder was lately perpetrated by a tavern keeper near Whitmore Lake, Washtenaw Co. Michigan. Having ascertained that one of his lodgers had $10,000 about him, he barbarously murdered him. The murder was fortunately discovered, and the wretch is in custody.

The Mandamus Case.—We learn from the National Intelligencer, that the Post Master General has taken an appeal from the judgment of the Circuit Court, in the case of the Mandamus, to the Supreme Court of the United States, and entered into bonds, on Saturday last, for the prosecution of the appeal.

The New Orleans correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer says, that "the merchants connected with Mexican trade are exporting their goods to Havana, to avoid the payment of debentures, for it is impossible for them to procure specie to pay custom-house duties, at the present high premium."

Money of the Mormons.—The Painsville (Ohio) Telegraph states that the "Mormon Banking Company," are about putting forth a new emission of the Kirtland concern, "using *old paper*, signed by D. Williams and one Parish, and by the redemption of a few dollars of which they expect to get the old emission as well as the new again in circulation."

Geology of Ohio.—Preparations are making for an extensive geological survey of Ohio. The appointments have been made by Gov. Vance—and Professor W. W. Mather, of New York, a graduate of West Point, is appointed to the head of the survey, and Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Ohio, is first assistant.

"What a charming bouquet," said a fascinating lady, in the presence of the facetious B——n, who was holding a nosegay of rare exotics. "I almost adore flowers, my senses become intoxicated with their odor."

"La, madam," said B. "you don't mean to say you ever got drunk upon a scent?"—(*cent.*)

Snatching a kiss.—A negro in Baltimore lately undertook to kiss a snapping turtle for a five cent piece, when the owner slipping the noose from the head of the monster, it caught the poor fellow's upper lip, and it was impossible to deliver him until its jaws were forced open. He said "he would'nt buss anoder for a dollar—tank his stars for de 'scape dis time."

Isaac Hill was again nominated for Governor of the Granite State, by the Convention held at Concord, on Wednesday, 28th ult., he having received 158, or about three fourths of the votes thrown.

Rochester Harbor.—It is gratifying to be able to state that measures have at length been taken for constructing the important piers at the junction of Gennesee River and Lake Ontario, with materials of suitable quality. The trashy stone so long and inexcusably used, is discarded for an article of the best quality, to be brought from Chamo Bay. About 3,000 have just been ordered.

Counterfeits.—The Cashier of the State Bank of Indiana, gives notice that a few five dollar bills on that institution, had been altered to *twenties* and *hundreds*. The word and figure five, are erased by a chemical process. They are clumsily altered, and retain the *heads* of particular individuals, not on the 20's or 100's. The twenties have a representation of the State House—the hundreds, a Roman soldier and matron.

Hopeful Emigrants.—A letter in a late number of the Allgemeine Zeitung states that two transports of German *convicts*, with passports as mechanics, are on their way to Baltimore. Particular caution is given of one named 'Jost.' 'It is horrible,' the Zeitung remarks, 'that such outcasts should be sent to other states.' If the rumor should prove true, this warning will make their arrival 'horrible' to the convicts.

The Springs.—The Troy Whig of Friday evening says that the number of arrivals for the past few days at the different public houses at Ballston and Saratoga has been large, and we also learn that there is now a prospect that the usual number of strangers will visit these fashionable watering places during the present season.

"Paddy, do you know how to drive?" said a traveller to the "Phæton" of a jaunting car.—"Sure I do," was the answer; "wasn't it I who upset your honour in a ditch two years ago?"

A Pleasant Tooth Wash.—Take good strong coffee, nearly or quite cold, and use it with the brush in the usual way. It is clean, pleasant to the taste, and effective. Try it.

The Village Record of Wednesday last, says the crops in that neighborhood look splendid. This is the tenor of nearly all the accounts that reach us.

Samuel Straine, now a resident of Ohio, is an aged father of the Presbyterian Church, a native of South Carolina, a revolutionary soldier, and now a pensioner, is the father of thirteen sons and nine daughters, all of whom are now living. He is evidently devoted to the *Colonization* cause;—a few such would colonize a world.

The Baltimore Express says that city was visited on Saturday night week, "by one of the most splendid auroras ever seen." The paper does not state at what particular hotel the stranger stopped.

Such was the affection of Sir Walter Scott for his daughter, that he said, at her approaching union.—"The man who marries that woman, brings everlasting sunshine upon his house!!"

From 500 to 1000 laborers are advertised for by the North Branch Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, near Towanda, Bradford county.

Up to July the 6th there has been shipped from the Mauch Chunk region, since the opening of the navigation, 81,335 tons—double the amount of last year. The Lehigh shipments alone are 50,000 tons over last year.

The New York American states, that the rumour with regard to the Bank of England suspending specie payments, turns out to be false.

Emigrants and Wheat.—The Baltimore American says, "two immense Russian merchant ships, the burthen of each being nearly one thousand tons, entered our harbour on Tuesday from Bremen. They have on board about 40,000 bushels of wheat, and 12,000 to 15,000 bushels of rye, besides *seven hundred and forty passengers.*

Touch of the Romantic.—On the evening of the 4th of July, as a small schooner was running in from the Narrows, the steamboat Hercules ran foul of her, and knocked a young lady overboard, who was rapidly being carried away by a strong ebb tide, when the mate of the British brig, St. George, who had seen the collision from the quarter deck of that vessel, most gallantly sprung from the taffrail, caught the half-drowned Yankee beauty in his arms, and succeeded in getting her on board of his own craft.—*N. Y. Era.*

A Warning.—A man dropped down dead in New Orleans on the 7th inst. immediately after drinking iced water!

Keokuck and his chiefs have arrived at St. Louis, Missouri, on their way to Washington, to look after their annuity of $40,000.

A man fell from the roof of a stable near the Navy Yard, on which he had clambered to witness the launch. One of his hips was put out of place, and he was otherwise injured; but we are happy to add that he is in a fair way of recovery.—*Inq.*

Fatal Accident.—We regret to learn that a colored man fell out of a boat near Christian street wharf, and before assistance was rendered, he sunk to rise no more. Two other coloured men in the same boat, might probably have saved him, had their exertions been prompt and judicious; but they appeared to be so alarmed, that their efforts were entirely paralysed.

A Canada paper calls upon the Legislature to put a stop to the cruel practice which is prevalent in the province, of harnessing dogs, and compelling them to work like horses.

The Conservatives of Canada have had a tremendous meeting at Montreal, it is said 5000, to put down the Papineau Reformers. Hon. Geo. Moffat, Chairman. Speeches in English and French, denunciations of the Assembly's refusal to grant supplies, &c.

In the Packet of May 6, we find an abstract of the proceedings instituted against the Brazilian brig Eliosa, which was seized by the authorities in June, 1836, when on the point of sailing ostensibly for the Cape of Good Hope, but as was suspected, for the coast of Africa to engage in the slave-trade. This suspicion proved to be correct, and the brig has been confiscated, with all her cargo and equipment. The attention of the government was first directed to the Eliosa by the British minister, who has written to General Rosas a letter of thanks for his prompt interposition.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Franklin Bank of Boston commenced redeeming its bills of the denomination of one, two and three dollars, with current bills of other banks, but not its bills of any greater amount.

A man who recently passed himself off at Alexandria, as an Indian, and one of the Chiefs of the Cherokee nation, calling himself "Falling Water," has been arrested at Fredericksburg, and committed to jail as a runaway slave from Georgia.

Chasing Fish in Florida.—A late letter from thence to the National Intelligencer, says:—"It will give you some idea of the abundance of fish to relate a dialogue held by a messmate with an Indian woman whom he saw, apparently without any purpose, walking towards the beach.—"Where are you going, Sally?" "Going to catch fish." "What are you going to catch them with." "Nothing; going to chase 'em out." Absolutely going to drive them out! and so I have done frequently.

There is a firm in this city, consisting of Mrs. McWheedle and Mrs. McAllister, and which does business under the style and title of Mrs. McWheedle & Co. Like others doing business, they have also their own banking system; and they issue their notes of denominations of from one cent up to six cents and a quarter, promising to pay the said sums "in good roasted pea-nuts at the market prices," and in default thereof, "in apples, cherries, ginger-cakes, sugar plums, and other fruit of the season."—*N. Y. Trans.*

Indian Emigration.—Capt. Wm. E. Cruger, late Commander of the U. S. Rendezvous, in the city of Rochester, and who lately resigned his commission in the army, has been appointed by the War Department, Assistant Superintendant and Disbursing Agent for the removal of the Ottowa tribe from the Maumee Valley, Ohio, to the country beyond the Mississippi—a region with which the former military service of Capt C. has rendered him familiar.

Power of Conscience.—When Wood, who committed suicide a few weeks since in the jail at Keene, murdered Baker, both were intoxicated. The merchant who sold Wood the poison, which excited him to commit the horrid deed, overwhelmed in the view of murder, to which he knew he had been accessary, immediately abandoned the traffic. The other merchant in Sullivan, and the merchant in Nelson, did the same; so that for months no alcohol has been sold in either town.—*Providence Courier.*

Villainy Extraordinary.—The Lowell Courier informs us that as the cars (11 o'clock train) from Boston, were entering that city last week, a gun was discharged at them by a person from "Swan's Bridge." When the evening train for Boston passed the same place, another gun was discharged, and one man in the last car (the Belvidere) received a few back-shot in one of his arms. Several pieces of wood have been found on the track in that vicinity, within a month.

Troubles among the Pottowattomies.—The Booneville (Missouri) Herald, of June 24, says there is little doubt that the treaty with these Indians, now located on the Platte River, will have to be enforced *vi et armis*. The tribe are quarrelling and cutting each other's throats in drunken frolics from whiskey, smuggled among them by speculating whites. The life of Dr. Davis, Indian agent, has been assailed. The Indians swear like the Seminoles of Florida, they will die on the graves of their fathers.

Commander Samuel Breese has been ordered to the command of the sloop of war Ontario, preparing for sea at New York.

Who will perpetrate the first pun?—*Boston Transcript.*

Why will this mischievous Bostonian throw such temptation before our easily excited brethren of Philadelphia? The first thing we shall now hear from that city, will be, that whatever else may befal the Ontario, she will never be *becalmed.*—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Alas, Mr. Gazette! can't you *blow* out a better pun in a *puff* than that?—*N. Y. Com.*

Another Steamboat Blown Up.—The Alton (Illinois) Spectator, of the 29th ult. contains a postscript, stating that the steamboat B. J. Gilman, was blown up on the morning of the 27th ult. about 30 miles above the mouth of the Ohio, on her way from Alton to Cincinnati.—The extent of damage and loss of lives not ascertained, but seven badly scalded, among whom was Captain M'Gaw, who was acting mate.

And Yet Another.—The New Orleans Advertiser of July 6th, says—"The steamboat Columbus, arrived yesterday, furnishes us with a memoranda of the loss of the steamer Louisiana, with a large cargo, from Louisville for New Orleans. On the 27th ult. she struck a ledge of rocks above Shawneetown, and sunk. The cargo is expected to be saved, but the boat will be an entire loss.

Death Bed Confession.—The Boston Atlas says:—"Many of our readers will perhaps recollect the name of John R. Buzzel, who was indicted and tried some two years and a half ago, for having been engaged in the celebrated Convent Riot. He was acquitted upon his trial. We learn from the best authority, that Buzzel is since dead: and that upon his death bed, he confessed himself to have been one of those who set fire to the Convent."

Dr. Young says, "a death bed's a detector of the heart."

Common Pleas.—Thomas M. Smith vs. Michael Lynch, for defamation. Defendant, a dry goods merchant in Grand street, being sued some time since for rent by Ald. Ferris, Smith was subpœnaed, and his testimony was so material as to lead to a verdict against Lynch.—Lynch was afterwards heard to say Smith had perjured himself on the trial—not perhaps intentionally. Ald. Ferris proved the truth of Smith's testimony. Smith was formerly clerk to Lynch. Verdict $300 and costs.—*N. Y. Star.*

Corn Currency.—The produce dealers at Manchester, Mississippi, have established a new bank on the "better currency principle:" It discounts notes well endorsed, and issues in payment its own notes, redeemable on demand—in CORN!!

Gen. Harrison's Toast.—Gen Harrison attended the celebration of the 4th, at Troy, Ohio, and gave the following toast:—

The People of the United States—When *they* decide upon the conduct of those who administer their affairs, may candor, impartiality, and justice be extended to all—*but implicit confidence to none.*"

A Deathless Monster.—A letter from *St. Louis*, (Mo.) of 1st July, published in the Merchant, gives this account of the value of bills of that oft-slain monster, the Bank of the United States:

United States Bank Bills are abominably scarce, and command a high premium, depending much upon the amount required. Yesterday *I bought with hard dollars two hundred dollars of United States Bank bills for which I paid two per cent. premium*, and glad to get them at that.

Robbery.—An extensive robbery was perpetrated on board of the steamer Robert Morris, running between Baltimore and Philadelphia on Thursday week. A gentleman by the name of Schroeder, had his pocket picked of bank notes to the amount of $1782, by cutting through his coat and adroitly extracting his pocket book. A reward of $100 has been offered for the apprehension of the villain, and recovery of the money.

A letter from an officer of the U. S. Schr. Boxer to a friend in Salem, Mass. dated "Panama, April, 1837," states, that on the 28th Feb one of her crew, Blue Grile, was found in his hammock, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and died in about five minutes after he was discovered. Another of the crew, named Charles Field, who had previously quarrelled with Grile and threatened his life, was arrested on suspicion of perpetrating the murder; and was sent in irons on board the Peacock, to await the arrival of the commodore.—*Essex Register.*

We had the curiosity to ask seven strong Van Buren men, in succession, whether they did not wish in their hearts, that the currency of the country was now in the precise condition in which Gen. Jackson found it. *The response of each was given unhesitatingly in the affirmative.*—*Louis. Journal.*

A man who *borrows* his neighbour's newspaper, will sooner or later, ask for the loan of his tooth-pick.

Horrible Crimes.—J. W. Taylor has been tried in the county of Monmouth, N. J. for the horrible crimes of murdering his mother and a lodger in the house, and then setting fire to the house to conceal the murders, and acquitted on the ever-ready and too available plea of insanity.

A Counterfeiter Killed.—On the 1st instant, William C. Eayler, who had been confined in the jail of Monroe country, Mich. and escaped, was pursued by the sheriff, and overtaken. In endeavoring to recapture the prisoner, who resisted the officer, the former received a blow from the barrel of a rifle, which caused death. The coroner's jury immediately acquitted the sheriff.

The Galena Advertiser of the 17th June, mentions at that place of the steamer Burlington, with a large party of ladies and gentlemen, bound to St. Anthony's Falls, Upper Mississippi, which are in a straight line, 400 miles beyond St. Louis, which a short time since was considered as what our friend Downing of facetious memory would say, a leetle the other side of sunset."

The Tuscaloosa Intelligencer of a late date says:—"The bill authorising the banks to issue small notes, has become a law, and the bank in this city commenced issuing small bills on Saturday. We state the fact to show the great want of change, that in less than half an hour after the bank was opened on Saturday morning the Teller paid out upwards of $700 in small bills."

Letters from Dresden, says a late Paris paper, represent the emigration to the United States of America, as increasing to a frightful degree. It is not families of small means which are mostly absorbed in the expense of the voyage that are going, but rich landed proprietors are selling their estates, to go and seek a new country in a new world: Frequently persons of seventy years old are seen with these caravans.

The weight of the hull of the Pennsylvania, at the time of her launch, is estimated at 2800 tons.

Melancholy.—A lad about fifteen years of age, a son of widow Miles, of Belvidere, was drowned in that point of the Merrimac River called the "Pulpit," which is in the vicinity of the old brick yard. The boy was in swimming with one of his companions, and venturing beyond his depth, was unfortunately swallowed by a terrible whirlpool.—*Lowel Advertiser.*

Alexandria, July 12.—The steam ferry boat lately built in Baltimore, to ply between this place and the landing opposite here, on the Maryland side, commenced running this afternoon. A general invitation was given to the citizens to cross and return in her gratis. She had crossed, and was about returning with a considerable number of persons on board, when the boiler collapsed—killing three persons, two women and one man, besides severely scalding several others. In the hurry and confusion incident thereto, the full particulars could not be learnt, nor the names of the persons injured.

Murder.—Jesse Hall, Jr. of Tolland, Hampden county, Mass. was arrested on Saturday, on a charge of having murdered Calvin Fuller, of the same place. The absence of Fuller induced suspicions of foul play, and a search through the woods and fields, (in which Hall was foremost,) but without success. The search was, however, continued, and the pond dragged, (Hall standing aloof and attempting to discourage farther attempts.) The body of Fuller was at length found, the head horribly mangled, when Hall made off, but was pursued, arrested and committed for trial, after having attempted suicide by cutting his throat.

Members of Congress to be Elected.—The following is a list of the States that have yet to elect members of Congress:

Maine, vacancy election on Monday next,
Maryland, election in July,
Arkansas, do.
Rhode Island, election in August,
North Carolina, do.
Tennessee, do.
Kentucky, do.
Alabama, do.
Indiana, do.
Michigan, do.
Mississippi, election in November,

In all,

The Oneida Bank Robber.—It would appear that this personage, during some alterations making in the banking house of the U. S Bank, (now occupied by the Oneida Bank) took impressions of the locks and made keys to suit. He took some $100,000 of different Banks which had been received as a part of the first instalment of the capital of $400,000. This was in November. He then went to Hamilton, where he passed for an English gentleman of great fortune, &c. At one time he had $40,000 in the Gore District Bank. He kept a private broker's shop in Hamilton, and made much money thereby, by exchanging for Canada bills. This led to the detection.

Refinement.—The Providence Courier, of Wednesday, contains the following editorial article:

"*Whipping.*—Hiram Young and Henry Cahoone, were convicted for the crime of horse stealing, at the March term of the Supreme Judicial Court, for this county, and sentenced to be whipped twenty lashes each, upon the naked back. Said sentence will be executed on Friday in the court-house yard, about 11 o'clock, in the morning."

The public must be highly interested in this refined exhibition to require such notice. The *Court House Yard* is in the most central part of the city, and near the residence of the Mayor. Such revolting spectacles are a disgrace to the State.—*N. Bedford Mercury.*

FOREIGN VARIETIES

By the packet ship Pocahontas, which left Liverpool on the 8th June, we have received Liverpool papers of the 8th and London of the 7th ult.

No later news from the United States had arrived previous to the P's sailing. The intelligence of the suspension of specie payments by our banks had not been received.

Another large American house had stopped payment at London, name not given, and several heavy failures are announced at Liverpool the names of which are not reported.

The Queen of Prussia has presented his majesty with another son.

The long established House of "Prevat Aine," of Maze, has suspended payment for 1,400 francs. They show 40 per cent. surplus. They are large proprietors of Vineyards in the little town of Maze, and gave employment to 1000 persons.

Important to Steam Machinery.—It has been discovered in France, by M. Chaix, that the incrustations on the insides of boilers is wholly prevented by mixing clay with the water. The Government has rewarded the discoverer with 20,000 francs.

London was swarming with little German princelets, of all ages from 16 to 60, come to try their luck for the hand of the Princess Victoria. The Princes Hohenlohe were the latest arrivals.

Cherries in England have been sold this season, for five dollars a pound.

The Duke of Wellington's income is estimated at three hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum. So much for campaigning. 'How happy the soldier that lives on his pay.'

One of the London aldermen was indiscreet enough to present a private sealed letter to the Princess, when he went to present an address from the city Council, on her birth-day. The offending worthy was solemnly censured by his brethren, in full divan.

The power of St. Patrick appears to be on the wane. A snake was discovered near Carrick-on-Suir on Sunday last. This important fact should not have been lost sight of at the Exeter hall manifestation. It surely is indicative of a new reformation.

The aggregate amount of the grand jury presentments for the past year in Ireland, was L1,035,617 19s. 9d.

Boireau, the accomplice of Fieschi, whose sentence of twenty years imprisonment has been commuted into banishment, passed through Orleans on Tuesday in the deligence for a seaport, where he is to be embarked for the United States. He was guarded by two gendarmes, who will remain with him until the vessel sails.

The Primitive Methodists held their eighteenth annual conference at Sheffield, which commenced on the 19th, and closed on the 29th ult. when the report of the connexion was found to be as follows: Members 65,277; itinerant preachers, 460; local, 5,343; chapels, 923, being an increase for the year—of members, 13; itinerant preachers, 47; local preachers; chapels, 125; besides deaths, 872.

Science in Russia.—A survey is making by order of the Russian Government of the coast of the Baltic Sea, to the frontiers of Prussia and Sweden, rectifying with the utmost precision the errors of previous surveys. Government has also placed at the disposal of the Academy a small vessel of war, for a scientific expedition on the coasts of Lapland and Nova Zembla, to collect complete information as to the animal and vegetable productions of these countries.

Commodore Hull, with his family, has left Paris for Havre to embark for the United States. It may be interesting to the friends of the commodore to learn, that he received a note from one of the peers, written at the request of his Majesty, offering to the commodore the most flattering attentions, with an expression of regret from the King at not having known he was in Paris until the day before the departure for Fontainbleau. This unsought attention and kindness from his Majesty will gratify those who know with what excess of modesty the commodore avoids these honours which he has so well won, and to which his exalted private character gives additional weight.—*Galignani's Messenger, June 5.*

The Princess Victoria.—There was a general illumination in London on the birthday of the Princess Victoria. In the ball room at St. James's, given by their Majesties (at which however neither were present) she remained while sitting in the Chair of State all the principal nobility, and then danced with Lord Fitzalan, eldest son of the Earl of Surrey, grandson of the Duke of Norfolk, first peer of the realm. She afterwards danced with Prince Esterhazy, son of the Austrian ambassador. The princess was attired in a blonde dress over rich white satin, ornamented from the waist with blossoms of the camelia japonica, the sleeves fastened by noeuds of light blue, interspersed with brilliants. Her Royal Highness's head dress was plain, but extremely elegant. The hair was confined on the forehead by a small bandeau of brilliants, surmounted by a wreath of geranium blossoms and jessamine. At one o'clock, a sumptuous supper was laid out in the banquetting room; after which dancing was resumed, and continued to a late hour in the morning.

The engagements of the three houses, Wildes, Wilson, and Wiggins, who first failed, are *millions sterling*. The heaviest losses arise in their securities to the bank, which are in sums of from 5,000*l.* to 90,000*l.*—total, 1,300,000. Wilson's failure is the largest, and involves Canada with the banks of which he had extensive dealings. This house also had large transactions with India and China, and recently accepted large drafts from Canton. Also this house had the agency for the Brazilian and Danish dividends. As the bank had the house of Wilson under its superintendence, great dissatisfaction is expressed that they did not keep it up, and some of the most notably concerned persons in the Bank threatened to resign.

VALEDICTORY TO DISTANT SUBSCRIBERS.

☞ *The exigencies of the times and the dem n of the currency in the Southern, South ern, and some of the Western States, compel luctantly to reform the system of credits and igencies we have suffered to grow for some past in our distant subscriptions.*

ubscriptions must be paid in advance, or at hest during the year. A very large proper of debts due us, amounting to many thousand rs, would cost more in collecting in the usual than would be realised.

e shall try the "experiment," by discontinu at the expiration of the current six months ubscriptions not paid in advance, in Louisia Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, and Georgia, shall follow it up by pruning our patronage Carolinas, Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee, &c. r patrons ought not, and we hope will not, e us for endeavoring to throw off, what (at nt at least) proves a grievous burden—a e portion of our patrons seem to think news rs not worth paying for, and those who are osed to remember us, cannot furnish us with a ulating medium which will answer our pur

KINSON'S SATURDAY
VENING POST.
HILADELPHIA.
Saturday, July 22, 1837.

☞Our Subscribers in Chester and Lancas- ounties, who have paid Jonathan Dennis, please preserve their receipts, and show m to (or exchange them for others similar) S. Painter, West Chester, Pa.; P. G. Eber- , Lancaster, or at the publication office. As know not who have paid J. Dennis—our nt, Wm. A. Pierce, will call on them for set- ment in a few weeks.

CURRENCY.

☞A correspondent in the West wishes to ow what kind of notes are preferred for re- ittances. We give the preference in order as amed—U. S. Bank, Philadelphia, New York, d other Eastern States, Maryland and Virgi- a,—Ohio, 5 to 10 per cent. discount; Indiana, linois, Carolinas, 10 to 15 per cent. discount; labama, 20 per cent.; Louisiana, Mississippi d Michigan, generally of no value.

We refer the reader to the advertisement of r. W. Allen in another part of this paper. We e informed that his invention is novel and in- enious.

The Wandering Piper has at length furnish- l his name to the public. It is *Alexander Gra- me Stuart De Vere.*

THE LAUNCH.

This long anticipated event was heralded on e 18th inst. by a clear and pleasant morning, eatly to the gratification of the thousands who d made preparations for viewing the beauti- l spectacle. For several hours before the sun d attained his meridian altitude, the various reets leading to the station were filled with e dense mass of our populace pressing for- ard in anxious haste, to secure favourable oints of observation. Notwithstanding the great umber of these, no small degree of ingenuity the part of late-comers, was required for this rpose. The various wharves and landing laces in the vicinity were completely cover- d ere the hour of noon, with numerous specta- ors—the river was whitened with the sails of essels of all sizes and descriptions—while the land opposite and the Jersey shore in the dis- nce presented an equally animated and throng- appearance.

At ten minutes past two o'clock, the flag at the of the ship-house was lowered and the re- orts of the two signal gun fired in quick suc- ession, announced to the immense multitude at the preparations for the launch were com- eted. A quiet murmur of low breathed expec- tion pervaded the crowd—which suddenly elled into a prolonged and echoing cry of ex- ltation, as the stern of the mighty vessel was en projecting from her tenement, and her mas- ve form gliding slowly and gracefully into her estined element.

The view of the river at this moment was pe- culiarly beautiful. The long range of vessels had taken up a semi-circular position in front, and as the swell reached them their lofty masts might be seen swaying under its influence, and bending forward as if to greet their new companion upon the waters. The sound of the repeated firing of cannon from the Navy Yard, mingled with the uproar of the multitude, was echoed from the opposite shore, and must have been heard at many miles distance.

The ceremony of *christening* was performed by Commodore Biddle at the moment the keel of the Pennsylvania touched the water. The fluid used upon this occasion was old PENNSYLVANIA WHISKEY, distilled in 1808, by George Kremer, of Union county, and presented by T. Hart, Esq.

The number of persons who were present at this imposing spectacle, we have heard variously estimated from one hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand. Our personal observation induces us to believe that the former, is probably the most accurate calculation. We regret to hear of several accidents, which in some measure marred the hilarity of the day, and the particulars of which will be found in another column. Some occurrences of this nature were however unavoidable, and it should be remembered with pleasure, that their number fell short of general expectation.

In relation to this subject, we may observe that the reply of the President to the application of the Philadelphia committee on the question of fitting out this noble vessel, has been received, which, together with other matters connected with the Navy Yard, of interest to this city and State, will be submitted to a town meeting, to be called shortly for the purpose of hearing the report of that committee.

THE MARKETS.

Among the constant alterations and improvements that are making in our "city of the angles," there are few that merit more decided eulogy than the changed condition of High street. The light and airy market houses that have been erected in place of the former cumbrous structures, convey perhaps in themselves a better tribute to the judgment and enterprise of the city councils than any we could bestow. It is really refreshing in these days of "pressure," to wander through their long extent, and notice the well filled stalls, piled with the choicest productions yielded by three elements. The Earth gives her varied tribute in savoury vegetables of every hue and form—in the delicious fruits of the season—the polished sable cherry, the crimson currant, the deeper bloom of the exquisite raspberry,—and divers others on whom we should exhaust the colours of the rain-bow, to particularise. The "finny tenants of the deep" are the gift of Water—varying in shape and size, from the portly form of the unromantic sturgeon, down to the gilded scales, and lithe body of the diminutive sun-fish. Not being skilled in the science of Ornithology, we shall pass over the tributes of Air, to this storehouse of choice things, saving and excepting the long-billed woodcock, who on the anniversary of our Independence acquires a legal title to be killed for the gratification of the corporeal comforts of our patriotic citizens. In the gifts of animal life, we may find displayed in lavish profusion, the adjuncts of veal, poultry, pork and the substantial beefsteak—but we are getting unpoetical.

Seriously speaking, much credit is due to the corporation for their efficient arrangement of these matters, which from their multiplicity constitute a very respectable portion of the minor comforts of life. On this consideration we will restrain ourself from indulging in a severe philippic against that unsightly nuisance—the railroad through this street. This evidence of misplaced enterprise (to use no harsher term) should be removed forthwith.

PENNSYLVANIA CONVENTION.

This assembly has cost the inhabitants of this State Seventy Thousand Dollars. We promised our readers at its commencement a general summary of its proceedings, a promise which will be best fulfilled by giving the reply of one of the members to a friend, who asked him what had been done; "we have changed the day of the meeting of the legislature and of the annual election, which the people will probably put back again. We have also passed upon a section in committee, giving to the people the election of county officers, which section is so confused and perplexed, that we shall have to change the language from one end to the other."

It is not for what this learned body has done, but rather for what it has left undone, that we should be supremely thankful.

At this season of the year, especial care should be taken to avoid the numerous complaints incidental to warm weather. It is at this time, disease is presented in its most enticing aspect—the rich variety of the productions of the earth, and the ready excuse of "the heat," for avoiding constant exercise, allure to excesses, which at others periods are deprived of half their power. Temperance in all things should be the talisman to guard against these evil influences, and exercise the only safeguard against their effects. Were these principles but fully acted upon, the records of mortality would never exhibit the annual increase of those who find that the pleasant fruits and flowers of the advancing summer are but the forerunners of an early and untimely grave.

In another column the reader will find an address upon the subject of Education, to which we solicit attention. The committee who have subscribed to this report, are gentlemen of the highest standing and reputation in the state, and this expression of opinion upon the subject, is fully borne out by the facts that have been developed by the "Lyceum System," as far as tried. We recommend all who feel an interest in the important subject of public education, to exert their influence as far as practicable, in favor of the proposed measures. The exertions of Mr. Josiah Holbrook in the cause, are to well known to require the commendation which we should otherwise be here inclined to bestow upon them.

Seven hundred of the Van Buren voters of N. York, have publicly announced in the Times, their approval of the doctrines of Mr. Talmadge's letter. This document has been recognised by the Whig party, as embodying their own sentiments in substance.

NORTH-EAST BOUNDARY.

A batallion of Canadian troops has been ordered by the Lt. Gen. of the Province to hold itself in readiness to march at an hour's warning. These movements indicate the necessity of a speedy settlement of this vexed question.

The Rail-road between Philadelphia and Baltimore was opened as far as Wilmington, on Wednesday last, from which place it is connected by a line of steam-boats with this city. The Baltimore train left the depot at half-past nine o'clock, and proceeded to Havre de Grace, where it was met by the train from Philadelphia. A large and select company filled the cars, and the celebration passed off greatly to their gratification.

The National Intelligencer states that the salaried officers of Government are now paid in protested Treasury Drafts, which being receivable for public dues, command a premium.—These are sold to the brokers at New York or elsewhere, by the recipients, who thus pocket a large advance on their salaries. "There is no pressure," &c.

THE MADISONIAN.

This is the title of a new administration paper to be published at Washington, for the purpose of sustaining the political doctrines of the late ex-President Madison. The prospectus is written with great ability, and the editor is reported to have attained a high reputation for talent. It will probably become the official paper of the Government—if we may judge from the jealousy manifested against it from the press sustaining that worthy distinction at present.

The President's House is shortly to be refitted with new and splendid furniture, procured at the cost of the Nation. The Washington Metropolitan in remarking that several of the opposition papers had reprehended this proceeding, comments upon what it terms, this mean and pitiful spirit of economy, in the American people, towards their Chief Magistrate.—The New York Commercial (Whig) indulges in some remarks to the same purport. It is a trifling affair at most, and at any other time we would not condescend to notice it. But in the present unpoverished state of the country, and which thousands are being reduced to poverty and want, it does look rather incongruous in the Executive to be making these costly and luxurious preparations for his own peculiar comfort. It seems like a practical exemplification of the doctrine, "that those only suffer who deserve to do so." Let the President have his fine chandeliers and beautiful furniture when the nation can afford it—instead of draining their cost out of our almost bankrupt Treasury, and displaying his luxury before an oppressed and insulted people.

SMALL POX.

This loathsome disease is raging with great virulence in some parts of the West Indies.

We have before us several Nos. of the Chronicle published at Nacogdoches, Texas. They contain very little information of interest beyond the provisions for the establishment of a standing army, to be quartered on the frontier, and various municipal regulations, relative to the preservation of good order in the city.

The act to suppress gambling passed by the Senate and House of Representatives is enforced by heavy pecuniary penalties. All descriptions of betting or wagers are included in this statute. This regulation, will undoubtedly exercise a strong moral influence upon the state of society there. Some difficulty may be apprehended in its enforcement.

A corps of volunteers sent out to reconnoitre the Indian trails, reported three large companies of Camanches, in the vicinity of the Brazos.—These bands consisted of 150 each, and had undoubtedly been concerned in the late depredations on the frontier.

The Chronicle warmly urges an immediate invasion of the Mexican Territory, on the part of the Texians. Public feeling would seem to be in favour of this measure.

Messrs. E. L. Carey and A. Hart, of this city, have published in one volume, "A System of Cookery," from the pen of Miss Leslie, the well known and talented authoress of many exquisite literary productions. The subject forbids any display of exuberant fancy—and our commendation must be confined to the score of its utility. The methods of preparing good things for the corporeal system as laid down in this treatise, are various and profound, and will doubtless prove acceptable to the industrious house-keeper and the accomplished *gourmand.*

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Booth's benefit took place on Saturday evening last. The house was full, and the performance admirable throughout.

The comedy of "Life in London," was played on Monday night. On the succeeding evening the drama of the "Vision of the Sun," was repeated.

Mr. J. R. Scott and Booth have been playing together during the remainder of the week.—Their united attraction of course fills the house to its utmost extent every night.

We invite the attention of the reader to the benefit of Hadaway, on Monday evening next. He is the second best comic actor our city can boast of. A selection of popular pieces will be presented for the entertainment of the audience.

THE REWARD OF MERIT.

The authorities of Copenhagen, (Denmark,) have lately presented to a poor peasant of that town, a massive goblet of silver filled with Danish *ecus*—the cover surmounted with a civic crown, and two engraved medallions of gold. The peasant had at a conflagration in the town a few months since, left all his property to perish in the flames, in order to save the life of an infirm neighbour, who could not have escaped but for his assistance.

In recompensing virtue, mankind are encouraged to practice it.

Specie in New Orleans has fell from 25 per cent. premium to 15.

The news from Florida bears an unpropitious aspect.

The convention of business men to be held in this city sometime in the course of next month bids fair to be well attended. The Norwich (Conn.) Courier contains a call for a meeting of the citizens of that place, to appoint delegates to the convention. New York, and Providence (R. I.) have made similar arrangements, and meetings will shortly be held at Newark and Jersey city, for the same purpose. We have not yet heard of any representation from the Southern States.

"You're a young man yet, Governor," replied Mr. Samuel Weller, "and youth's an excuse for hignorance, as the lawyer man said at the 'lection, ven they brought up agin him vot he'd done twenty years afore."—*Pickwick Papers—New Edition.*

Fire.—On Wednesday morning last, about half past two o'clock, a fire broke out in Messrs. Morris building, corner of Third and Pear streets, occupied by Mr. Edmund Draper, Mathematical Instrument maker, which was immediately communicated to the adjoining dwelling, belonging to the Philadelphia Exchange Company, and occupied by J. Coffee. The promptness and activity of our firemen, soon extinguished the fire, but the immense body of water thrown upon and carried through the house, has done much damage to the furniture and ceilings. No insurance.

We have since learned that some boys in Pear street sent up one or more sky-rockets the evening before, and as no fire or light were used that day in either of the buildings, no doubt remains that the fire was communicated from the rockets, as they were seen to fall over the house that first took fire.

Disgraceful Brutality.—We learn that on Monday evening, as two sea-captains were walking peaceably along in Second near Walnut street, they encountered four or five colored men who occupied the whole walk. One of the captains, in passing happened to jostle a black, a little from his position. The act was entirely unintentional. They proceeded onward, and had gone to but a little distance, when they were overtaken by the colored party they had just left. Both were knocked down with heavy clubs by these miscreants,—one of them had his skull broken, and the other his face and jaw severely mangled. It is feared that the first may not survive, and the last suffers extreme agony from his wounds.

Now is it not the duty of the authorities to seek out these villains, wherever they may be, and visit them with the severest punishment of the law? We have gotten to a fine pass, indeed, if such outrages are to be tolerated in silence.—*Philad. Gaz.*

New York, July 17.—The packets sail to-day. They carry about $500,000 in specie. 400,000 to Liverpool, and 100,000 to Havre. The rate of exchange on London was from 20 to 21 per cent. premium. Specie is also going to Hamburg and Bremen. Notwithstanding this great demand for specie, specie is on the fall. The merchants *will* pay their debts—"monsters" that they are for it! But American credit, American honour, American principle, they are determined, if possible, to maintain in the eyes of Europe, the Globe, the Postmaster General, *et hoc genus,* to the contrary notwithstanding and nevertheless. Because an ocean parts them from their creditors, they will not forever disgrace the American name, and make Republics and Liberty a by-word in the world. The sacrifices which the merchants are making to pay are enormous, but they submit with heroic self-devotion, even when they have the broad authority of their Government organs to swindle and to cheat.—*Nat Intel.*

Some months ago the Georgetown Metropolitan threw out a suggestion, and supported it with considerable stress of words, for the conversion of the post office department into a banking establishment, which might be made to achieve the work of conducting the minor exchanges throughout the country. The idea was to make the various offices banks of deposite, and the drafts of postmasters the medium of remittance. The hint was not lost upon Mr. Kendall, as appears by the following letter from that officer to the editors of the Metropolitan—only published on Monday, although dated in April. Mr. Kendall is a veritable actor of all works; there is nothing he is not ready to undertake.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, April 11th, 1837.
Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, Editors of the Metropolitan.

GENTLEMEN: I duly received your note with the Metropolitan of the 20 th ult. and have carefully considered the proposition contained in the article to which it alludes.

It is practicable, through the machinery of this Department, to receive small sums of money in one part of the United States and pay them in another—an operation, which, in fact, it is daily performing.—If authority were given by law, and the force of the department were adequately increased, the dues of printers might be thus transmitted. But if such a plan be adopted, its benefits should be extended to every class of the community which is in the habit of remitting small sums by mail. It might be effected for a commission much less than postage and the risk now encountered.

The duties of postmaster general are already sufficiently laborious. But if it be the will of Congress to grant the authority and the force, it will give me pleasure to digest a plan for accomplishing so great a public benefit and give to its execution a general superintendence.

With high regard, &c.
AMOS KENDALL.

MOST HORRIBLE.

A Woman Gored to Death by a Bull.—We find the following in the Montreal Transcript. It relates to the death of a Mrs. Young of Ormstown, on the Chateauguay River, Canada:

The unfortunate sufferer was we understand the widow of a farmer of that name, but continued to reside upon the land, and to derive from it such return as the industry and labor of herself and daughter could procure. She raised a bull calf, on account of his beauty, which, having been familiarised with his mistress ever since his birth, and having always been fed by her hand, displayed a natural attachment by no means displeasing to Mrs. Young, whom he followed about the farm like a dog. The animal is now a little more than two years old. Towards the end of last week, he had as usual accompanied the cows to the homestead, and they were fastened in the cow-house, when Mrs. Young and her daughter proceeded thither to milk them. On entering the building the girl proceeded to the far end, to milk the cow fastened there, and the loose bull advanced with his usual familiarity to Mrs. Young, who pushed him aside with the pail she carried in her hand. The animal immediately turned upon her, and with the first thrust of his horn penetrated the abdomen, and violently raising his head ripped her body in the most shocking manner. He immediately fled to the yard carrying upon his horns a small fragment of the clothing, and a portion of the reeking entrails of his victim; here he tossed and shook his head in a most frantic manner, and roaring, returned to make a second charge upon the hapless Mrs. Young. By this time, however, the daughter had seized the pitchfork, with which she gallantly faced the animal, and after a long struggle, and two or three very successful stabs at the head of her antagonist, she fairly beat him from his purpose. Her first care was now her unfortunate mother, who, with such assistance as she could give, was with much difficulty removed to the dwelling house, where, after a night passed in inexplicable torture, she died the following morning.

We finish to day, agreeably to promise, the publication of Amos Kendall's reply to Mr. Wickliffe. Our readers can judge of it for themselves.

The writer's affectation of chivalry, and his assertion that he has often made Mr. Wickliffe quail by a glance of his eye, can excite nothing but mirth and laughter in the minds of those who know with what utter abjectness the pusillanimous wretch has often submitted to horsewhippings, nose pullings, and every other species of personal indignity.

His statement as to his course in regard to the relief-laws is a deliberate falsehood; it is well known to be so by every politician in Kentucky.

His most brutal allusions to the melancholy fate of Mr. Wickliffe's son, shew that he has the heart of a wild beast. Such a monster is a disgrace to human nature, if indeed his nature properly comes under the denomination of human.—*Louis. Jour.*

Philosophy.—The Jersey pilots say that when they cannot meet with ships, they employ themselves in catching mackerel.

AN ADDRESS TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The promotion of common education, and the development of the mineral and other natural resources of Pennsylvania, are two important objects of state policy. In some respects, they are one and the same object, and the means best calculated to promote the one, will most effectually promote the other.

As one object of education is to acquire useful knowledge, it must necessarily embrace a subject so eminently useful as the natural resources of industry, of wealth and of science, especially in Pennsylvania, whose mines and quarries are alike objects of policy and of pride to all her citizens.

While an acquaintance with the works of nature constitutes one important branch of useful knowledge, and of course, deserves a place as a subject of common school instruction, experience proves, that it so effectually awakens the minds, and calls forth the energies of children, as greatly to promote their progress in all other subjects taught in schools.

Argument is not necessary to prove the importance of promoting the industry, the intelligence, or the virtue of our citizens; the great question is, what measures are best calculated to accomplish an object so evident and so desirable.

To decide that question, several meetings, consisting of the delegates to the State Convention, and other citizens, have recently been held in the "State Capitol," at which various resolutions were passed with entire unanimity, and decided interest, and a committee of nine appointed to carry these resolutions into effect.

As that committee, the undersigned, respectfully, but earnestly, invite the attention and the efforts of all the citizens of Pennsylvania, to such measures for promoting the intellectual, moral and pecuniary prosperity of the State, as may seem to them most desirable. They invite your attention particularly to a proposal for holding education meetings, or Lyceum Conventions, in all the counties in the State, for the particular consideration of this most interesting and important subject.

Mr. Josiah Holbrook, the projector and founder of the "Lyceum System," has engaged to attend such Conventions in some sections of the State, at which he will present for the consideration of the meetings, such subjects and measures, as may be deemed best calculated to secure the objects contemplated by them. Among the exercises proposed for the meetings are,

First. An exhibition and explanation of the most useful and interesting minerals, especially such as are found in Pennsylvania; naming such minerals and other specimens as may be collected by those who shall attend the meetings, and aiding them by exchanges with each other, to procure collections for themselves; making arrangements for Cabinets in the Court Houses, and in other convenient places in the respective counties where the meetings may be held, and for a general deposite in Philadelphia, and perhaps in Harrisburg and Pittsburg.

Second. Exhibiting and explaining specimens of school improvement, such as penmanship, drawing, needlework, herbariums, geometrical albums, small mineral cabinets, composition, mechanism, and other pieces executed in schools in different parts of Pennsylvania, and in some schools from other States.

Third. Explaining the plan, objects and results of the institution of Lyceums in different sections of our Union, such as their adaptation to promote the qualification of teachers, and the improvement of schools generally, especially their power in animating and encouraging the young to efforts for their own improvement; and consequently, in protecting them from idleness and vice.

Fourth. Proposing for the consideration of the meetings, the expediency of a legislative provision, for permanent lecturers, or visiters, under such arrangements, as will enable all the schools and Lyceums in the State, to enjoy the benefit of their instructions, aided by "*cabinets of nature and art,*" deposited in all the school-houses in the State.

The interesting character, and the highly important objects of the proposed Conventions, can hardly fail of securing a large and general attendance wherever they are held. To parents and teachers, with their children and pupils, such occasions never fail to furnish much useful instruction, and the richest entertainment they can possibly enjoy. The attention and the attendance of those classes, are therefore particularly invited. It is also recommended to the members of schools, and to young people, generally, to collect and prepare for the use of the meetings, such specimens of nature and art, as they may deem practicable and appropriate for the occasion.

Notices will be given of the times and places of meetings, in season to enable all in the various counties and vicinities where they are held, to enjoy the privilege of attending them.

As the conductors of the various papers and journals in the State, may be justly looked to, as the friends of schools and the patrons of useful knowledge generally, their aid is respectfully, but confidently requested in an enterprize, so intimately connected with all our republican institutions, and so eminently calculated to perpetuate the liberties of our country, and the inestimable blessings of a free Republic.

The members of the State Convention, during their recess, and in their intercourse among their friends, will have an opportunity, which they will doubtless improve, for aiding the proposed measures for the promotion of intelligence and virtue, without which, no Constitution can secure the happiness, or perpetuate the free institutions of our Commonwealth.

That the proposed conventions, if held in all sections of the State, and well attended and sustained, will greatly promote the cause of common school education, and the general diffusion of useful knowledge, together with the industry and pecuniary prosperity of Pennsylvania, is the confident belief of the under-signed committee.

J. Sergeant, Philadelphia;
C. Chauncey, do;
G. M. Keim, Reading, Berks;
J. Clark, Blairsville, Indiana;
T. Stevens, Gettysburg, Adams;
T. H. Sill, Erie;
P. Jenks, Newtown, Bucks;
W. Forward, Pittsburg;
G. W. Woodward, Wilkesbarre.

A TRIFLE LATER.

The Boston papers of Saturday last contain a few short extracts from London papers to the 5th and Liverpool to the 6th of June, received at that port by the brig Old Colony, which arrived on Friday evening. They add very little indeed to our information touching the state of matters and things in England. The latest intelligence received from the United States at Liverpool was still that conveyed by the Roscoe—but it seems that hints of the approaching suspension of specie payments had been given in private letters by that conveyance—although the journalists of Liverpool could hardly make up their minds to believe it possible. The following extracts contain all that has not before been noted in our columns.

The amount of bills due on the 3d, says the Herald, was very great, and the quantity returned dishonoured was considerable; but on the whole, the engagements for the day, excepting of course those firms which have suspended payments, were met better than was calculated upon.

The Herald farther states that there are good reasons for believing that Messrs. Gowan & Marx will speedily resume payment, as it is known that they have most ample means to pay ultimately all the claims against them.

The Liverpool Mail of the 6th says—"We lament that the monetary concerns of this mighty empire have been so wretchedly conducted, that the citizens of the United States have been enabled, by a fallacious system of credit, to rob the merchants and manufacturers of this country of a sum not less than seven millions of pounds sterling."

It does not appear that there had been any failures at Liverpool.

The editor of the Liverpool Mail need not have put himself to charges touching the integrity of the American merchants—as his readers have been able to tell him long before this time. Never were greater efforts made, or greater sacrifices submitted to, than by the merchants of this country, and especially of New York, to meet their obligations in Europe. Their conduct in this matter has been wise and honourable, and the time is near at hand when the whole country will reap the fruits of it. But two things are wanting to enable the banks of this city to resume specie payments—a fall in the rates of foreign exchange, and a cessation of demand for specie, for exportation; the happening of these events depends upon the reduction of our debt in Europe, and that debt is reduced considerably on every packet day. Let it once be paid—nay, let the money-power of England be once convinced that it is in course of payment, and the manufacturing interest will be assisted to any required extent; then follows an increased demand for our cotton, with a remunerating advance of price, and we are once more on the road to prosperity. Well and wisely have our merchants done in straining every nerve to pay their debts in England.—*N. Y. Cou.*

Piping to good purpose.—The wandering piper performed in Tammany Hall on the 13th inst. being his last appearance as a piper in this country. Although the night was wet and stormy, the audience was highly respectable, and appeared much gratified with the several performances which were provided by the piper's friends, to enliven the amusements of the evening. The whole receipts at the door amounted to four hundred and ninety-eight dollars, four hundred of which were given by a gentleman from the south for his admission to the performance. We are acquainted with two gentlemen who were present when the money was delivered to the doorkeeper, and are also in possession of the donor's name.—*N. Y. Cou.*

A RENCONTRE AT RODNEY.

The Louisville Journal furnishes the following particulars of a rencontre which took place at Rodney, Mississippi, on the 27th ult. between Messrs. Thomas J. Johnston and G. H. Wilcox, both formerly of Louisville:

"In consequence of certain publications made by these gentlemen, against each other, Johnston challenged Wilcox. The latter declining to accept the challenge, Johnston informed his friends at Rodney, that he would be there at the term of the court, then not distant, when he would made an attack upon him. He repaired thither on the 26th, and on the next morning the following communication was read aloud in the presence of Wilcox and a large crowd.

RODNEY, June 27, 1837.

Mr. Johnston informs Mr. Wilcox, that at or about one o'clock of this day, he will be on the common opposite the Presbyterian church of this town, waiting and expecting Mr. Wilcox to meet him there.

I pledge my honour that Mr. Johnston will not fire at Mr. Wilcox, until he arrives at a distance of a hundred yards from him, and I desire Mr. Wilcox or any of his friends to see that distance accurately measured.

Mr. Johnston will wait there thirty minutes.

J. M. DUFFIELD.

Mr. Wilcox declined being a party to any such arrangement, and Mr. D. told him to be prepared for an attack. Accordingly, about an hour after this, Johnston proceeded towards Wilcox's office, armed with a double barrelled gun, (one of the barrels rifled,) and three pistols in his belt. He halted about fifty yards from W's door, and levelled his gun. W. withdrew before Johnston could fire, and seizing a musket, returned to the door and flashed. Johnston fired both barrels, without effect. Wilcox then seized a double barrelled gun, and Johnston a musket, and both again fired. Wilcox sent twenty-three buckshot over Johnston's head, one of them passing through his hat, and Wilcox was slightly wounded on both hands, his thigh and leg. Here the affair terminated.

Resurgam.—We thought that Dr. Poyen and Miss Gleason and animal magnetism had all been killed, as dead as muttons, by the sceptical doctors of Taunton, whose certificate we published a few days since. But they won't stay killed, upon any consideration whatever. It seems that there are other gentlemen in Taunton, Nasima, and all about there, besides the certifying doctors; and these gentlemen can certify on their own book. To make short of the story, Dr. Poyen, has published a column in the New Bedford Gazette, rebutting with all his might the verdict of the four, whom he avers to be only a very small minority of infidels, among a class of 40, the rest of whom are pretty much believers, although some of them do shake their heads on the non-committal principle, and profess not to know what they shall think about it. Moreover Dr. Poyen has got five of these remaining 36 to sign another certificate—one of them, by the way, puts M. D. after his name—in which they do make solemn assurance that the experiments upon Miss Gleason were with a very few exceptions successful, and have clearly and forcibly proved the doctrines taught by Monsieur Poyen "to be founded on indisputable facts"—and we dare say that the five gentlemen are honestly of that opinion.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

WOODBURY, N. J. July 19.

Hail Storm.—GREAT LOSS OF CROPS.—We were visited on Tuesday evening of last week with one of the most violent hail and rain storms that we ever remember to have witnessed. It began raining between six and seven o'clock and continued for one hour and a quarter, raining very fast during the whole time, accompanied here and north of our village with a slight sprinkling of hail. But below us for several miles, along the river and for two or three miles from it into the country, the hail shower lasted above half an hour, doing great damage to the corn and oat crop, and almost wholly destroying the wheat and rye crops. The vegetable crop, mellons, nutmegs, pickles, &c., are entirely cut to pieces. This has been one of the most remarkable seasons within the recollection of our oldest farmers. In the spring early, their winter crop they discovered had much of it frozen out, and they anticipated no harvest. It was wet and cold, and these crops came on astonishingly—though two or three weeks later in ripening than usual, there was a prospect for an average yield—now all within a large district of country is almost wholly destroyed by hail. So with the grass: so large a burden was scarcely ever seen upon our upland—the wet spring which started it, has weekly grown wet and more wet so that scarcely a ton has been housed without injury—and a great deal lessened at least half its value. It has been truly a most remarkable season.

From Bermuda.—By the Somerset we have advices from Bermuda to the 8th inst. She brings $30,000 in specie. The Jane, Catharine and Amelia, had previously left for New York. The latest dates there from England, were those brought by the Margaret Jane, 15 days from New York. As Bermuda is not only it appears dependent for her news from the mother country as well as for her bread stuffs on us, much apprehension exists on account of the high prices of our provisions. At the same time, as a contradiction to this, there had been shipped off from the Islands during the spring 750,000 weight of onions for the West Indies, and nearly a ship's load of arrow root, grown and manufactured on that island, was ready to start for London. This is what our Florida Seminoles eat for flour, for, as they are capital epicures, they know, as also all old nurses know, it is the most delicate of all kinds of farinaceous food—which makes it preferred always for children and convalescents.—*N. Y. Star.*

In Buenos Ayres the decrees of August 1st have been revived against Lavalle, Rivera and Colonel Calderon. These decrees prohibit the granting of passports from the Argentine Republic to the Oriental, except with the approbation of the government, on special application, forbid the supplying of any powder, arms or munitions of war to the rebels, and exclude all persons who have taken any part in the rebellion from the Buenos Ayrean territory. Infringement of the decrees, or either of them, to be punished with death.

We have no particular information as to the movements of Rivera, farther than that he was advancing in hostile guise, at the head of a considerable force.

From Rio Grande.—The cause of the republicans or insurgents in this province, appears to be rapidly gaining ground. The troops of the Brazilian government, at the latest date, were in possession only of the towns of Rio Grande and Puerto Allegre—and in these they were in daily expectation of being besieged by their enemies. Bentos Manuel had joined the latter, and proposed the election of a president for the new republic.

Captain Grenfell was on the river Gonzala with six gun boats, for the purpose of preventing the republican forces from passing that river. On the 12th of May the steamboat having in tow a gun boat with 200 men, left Rio Grande to assist Greenfell, but put back finding their force insufficent.

From Montevideo.—The intelligence from the Oriental Republic is interesting also. The standard of revolt has been again unfurled, and the territory of the republic again invaded by Don Fructuoso Rivera, in conjunction with a band of foreigners. On the 2d of May, a circular to the chiefs of the National Guards in the several departments was issued by order of the president, directing them to assemble and hold themselves in readiness for action at such points as would be indicated; and orders to reinforce the ranks and *materiel* of the army covering the line of the Uruguay, were immediately promulgated.

From South America.—We have through the kindness of Mr. Gilpin of the Exchange News Room, a file of the Buenos Ayres *British Packet* to the 20th of May inclusive, from which we obtain the not unexpected information that the Argentine Republic has issued a formal declaration of war against Bolivia and Peru, or rather against General Santa Cruz, styled the Protector of the Peru-Bolivian Confederation. The declaration bears date May 16th, and sets forth the grounds on which it was issued, at length. It also declares that the Argentine Republic will refuse peace, or any arrangements whatever with General Santa Cruz, until he shall evacuate the territory of Peru, and leave that republic free to dispose of its own destiny.

The declaration is accompanied by a manifesto of the causes which justify its issue; and this manifesto occupies six columns and a half of the Packet, and has "To be continued" at the end of the portion published. The course of the Argentine government seems to be much approved by the citizens.

The Packet of May 20 contains the formal recognition of the independence of the Argentine Republic by the kingdom of Sardinia, and a recognition of a counsel general from that kingdom by Gen. Rosas the governor.

A Perilous Adventure.—On the 9th instant, a young man, while attempting to clamber up the precipice adjoining the Canajoharie Falls, lost his foot-hold, and seizing at the instant a dry bush which broke in his hand, caused him to fall directly upon the margin of the cascade. Fortunately, he struck upon his feet, and finding the momentum so great that he could not avoid going down the falls, he made a powerful leap (to clear the projecting rocks) and succeeding in gaining the basin, which is 45 feet below, and more than ten feet from the line of perpendicular at the summit. What is more singular, the basin is only eight feet in diameter, and enclosed with pointed rocks and precipices, having not more than three feet depth of rapid water to cover the uneven bottom, and notwithstanding the man escaped with very little injury.

Dead Bodies Found.—The Natchez Courier of a late date says,—"The bodies of twenty-one persons were lately picked up at the mouth of the Buffalo Creek, one mile and a half above Fort Adams by some of the citizens of that place. There is no doubt but that they are a part of the large number that met their untimely and horrid end at that awful catastrophe the burning of the Ben Sherrod. The clothes on some of the bodies were much burnt. In the number were two ladies, one of whom had a child, which a mother's fondness and a mother's despair had so encircled with her left arm, that even in death it remained pressed to that bosom where it could no longer find protection."

Even Handed Justice.—The following proceedings of the Common Council of Boston, shows what justice is to be had of the *corporation,* for sufferings from rioters.

The committee to whom was referred the petition of sundry individuals for compensation for damages sustained by the recent riot in Broad street, reported that it was not within the legal powers of the city to grant any compensation.

Report accepted, and committee discharged.

The action of the Legislature in the case of the Convent riots, illustrate the justice of the State—though in both instances, only as far as *one class of citizens* is concerned.

There is continued confusion in the monetary councils at Washington. Mr. Gouge, a favorite with the ex-gold-wash party, having written a pamphlet with his views against the deposit system, in a fearless if not a convincing manner, in which certain hostile allusions are made to Mr. Whitney, the latter has replied with severity. Mr. Gouge is a consistent advocate of an exclusive metallic currency, and of course in enforcing his doctrines he substantially condemns the steady and sound banking system of the Whig party, and the flickering policy of the general government, which recommends bullion or banks to suit political purposes.

Glass Shawls.—M. Dubus Bonnell, of Lille, has presented to the Societe des Enfans du Nord several specimens of stuff made of woven glass, which are most brilliant in color and lustre, and form the most beautiful ornamental shawls, and other articles of female attire that were ever manufactured. M. Bonnel is pursuing his experiments to bring the texture of this woven glass to still greater perfection, although it is already soft, flexible, and strong. The price, however, is said to be quite moderate, which, we presume, as fashions go all over the world, will operate against their becoming highly fashionable. It is quite true, as Rothschild remarked of mutton and venison, that although one may be quite as good as the other, yet "All de peoples in dish varld alvish prefare vat ish *deer* to vat ish *sheep.*" The Queen of the French has bestowed a gold medal upon M. Bonnel for his beautiful invention.—*New Era.*

In his Report on the Geology of Virginia, Professor Rogers makes mention of a curious object which he saw in the Alleghany region—a lake near the summit of Salt Pond Mountain. It is situated at the intersection of the mountain with some of its spurs, at a height above its base of from 900 to 1000 feet. The water passes off by a picturesque cascade, of great height, and flows rapidly into the creek below. Its length, is about three quarters of a mile, and greatest width about half a mile. In some parts it is from 50 to 60 feet deep; but such is the transparency of the water that the bottom is almost visible in the deepest parts. It is surrounded by steep hills, except from the side through which it is approached and by which it has its outlet. No animal is found in it, but a small species of salamander or water lizard.—*Baltimore American.*

China.—The second annual meeting of the society for the diffusion of useful knowledge in China, was held at No. 2. American Hong, Canton, on the 10th of March. Mr. Jardine presiding. Rev. Mr. Bridgeman and Dr. Parker, American missionaries, took part in the exercises. The celebrated Gutzlaff is one of the secretaries. Also Mr. Bridgeman, and Mr. Morrisson, son of the late Rev. Dr. Morrisson.—Mr. Jardine is president. It appears from the report that the receipts of the society within the year, had amounted to $1250. One method of operation pursued by the society, is the publication of useful books in the Chinese language. A general view of universal history, three volumes, has already been published. A history of the United States and an introduction to universal geography are in process of preparation.—*Journal of Commerce.*

PORT HURON, (Mich.) July 8.

Indians.—Immense numbers of Indians have been collecting about this place for about a week past.—On the 3d inst. about 500 descended the rapids in their bark canoes, and encamped on this side of the St. Clair, and in Canada. Most of them are of the Chippewa tribe, and we understand they are from Saginaw. This was formerly their place of resort in the summer months, for hunting and fishing. We are glad to say our inhabitants took early and efficient measures to prevent them from procuring spirituous liquors, and they seem to be peaceable and inoffensive, although some of them are in almost a starving condition.

Wool.—This great staple of Vermont has just been taken from the useful animal which bears it, and is ready for market. The aggregate of the crop in the whole State this year, probably exceeds three millions of pounds, at last year's prices, say at 60 cents, would amount to near two millions of dollars. But it is said there are no buyers, no market, and hence no price for the article. This truly is a sad state of things—but will it long remain so? is the question. For one we think not. While summer, and *winter,* in particular, lasts, people must have clothes, and we think if it is difficult for the manufacturers to buy wool at home, it will be more difficult to buy the article abroad, and the wool they must have or do worse. Many of the farmers are enabled to give a long credit for a part, at least, where they have large lots—and we think they would be willing to sell at a reasonable rate.—*Rutland Herald.*

A Voice from the West.—The Journal of Commerce publishes the following letter, the original having been submitted to the inspection of the editors. It is brief, but significant, and full of matter:—

LOGANSPORT, June 11th.

Dear Brother—I want you to come on here as soon as you can for times is good here. Labouring men has from $24 to $26 per month, and found, and cannot get men a-nuff, and, dear brother, I want you to come to Philadelphia and take your passage on the canal to Pittsburg, from there by steamboat to Madison. From there you will have to walk 130 miles to Logansport. You will go through Indianapolis and a beautiful country.

Flour here is $3 25 per barrel, potatoes 50 cents a bushel, good beef 6 cents per pound, and dear brother get yourself a wife before you come, and bring me one, for girls is scarce here, and proud too.

From Florida.—We learn from a passenger arrived this morning in the Steamboat *Santee,* Capt. Poinsett, from Black Creek, that a skirmish took place about ten days since, on the West side of the Suwannee, between a company of mounted Floridians, under the command of Col. Mills, and about 25 Indians, supposed to be Creeks. The bodies of two of the latter killed were found, and marks of blood were discovered of others wounded, or killed, that were taken away by the Indians. One of the whites is said to have been wounded.

Our informant derived his information from Col. Warren, at Jacksonville, who has just received a letter from Col. Mills, giving the above information, as the *Santee* was about leaving the wharf, and may be so relied on as correct.—*Savannah Republican, July 11.*

Shipwreck.—The bodies of nine men, with the wreck of a large clinker built boat, were washed ashore at a place called Freshwater Cove, about six miles south of Renews, Newfoundland, on the 5th of April. On one of the bodies was found the register of the brig Swallow, of Whitehaven, on which the name of A. M'Kean, master was endorsed. The Swallow sailed from Liverpool with a full cargo, valued at 20,000*l.*, stearing for St. John's, N. F. on the 15th March, and it is supposed that having been wrecked in the ice, the crew had abandoned her, and made for the shore in the long boat, in hopes to escape, with a tremendous sea on the shore, it was impossible for any of them to land. Next day the bodies were picked up, dreadfully mangled, and were all interred in one grave.—*Yarmouth N. S. Herald.*

Fall in the price of Specie.—We feel great pleasure in informing our readers that the premium on specie has within the last day or two, fallen from 25 to 26 per cent. to 15! Nay, we have even heard of its being sold less. We are, however, cognisant of $1,000 being sold for 15! The prospect before us is about to brighten! Let the Municipalities bestir themselves in the issue of their paper, that it may assume the place of the present debased small currency, and, ere long, that *incubus* will be removed from the community, and specie held at its proper value.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

			price sold for	par.
1	shares	United States Bank,	113	100
20	do.	do. do.	112¾	100
50	do.	do. do.	112⅝	100
9	do.	do. do.	112½	100
15	do.	Mechanics Bank,	46¾	35
5	do.	Del. Insurance Co	35½	40
20	do.	Beaver Meadow R. R.	50	50
7	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	127½	100
26	do.	Harrisburg,	42¾	50
$500	do.	City, 5 per cents. 1840,	100	
700	do.	Lehigh loan, 1845.	100	100

Attention Bakers.—The City Marshall of Detroit, lately seized three hundred loaves of bread which proved to be one third short of weight.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

July 14, received from		H. H. Jackson, Esq.	4 00
Geo. F. Mauer,	$1 00	Hub and Bartlett, Esq.	2 00
C. L. McCormick, nett,	2 40	*July 18.*	
dis'ct 20 per ct. on note.		Jas. B. Maginnese,	116 25
James S. Moyer,	10 00	R. G. Williams,	5 00
John Miller, Esq.	10 00	P. Thornton, Esq.	4 00
John Markell, Esq.	5 00	Jas. H Cowden, Esq.	[illegible]
H. J. Betts, Esq.	5 00	J. M. Henderson, Esq.	2 00
Hugh Duncan, Esq.	2 00	John Lee, Jr. (2 yrs)	6 00
July 15.		A. D[illegible], Esq.	8 00
D. M. Bryant, Esq.	2 00	J. C. Elston, Esq.	5 00
C. S. Bellows, Esq.	2 00	*July 19.*	
Charles F. Jenkins, Esq.	3 00	Daniel Whitman,	10 00
July 17.		Ann Demere, nett.	8 75
W. G. Spencer,	2 00	prem 25—disct. on note $1	
Jas. H. Williams,	5 00	G. F. Fisher,	9 00
Rich'd W. Sale,	10 00	*July 20.*	
John Wheelhouse,	3 00	Jas. B. Meek, nett,	1 90
Wm C. Jones, nett,	4 00	60 cts. dis't—50 cts. pos	
J. D. Murrell, Esq.	10 00	Edw'd Parish, Esq.	5 00
P. M. Tuskaloosa,	10 00	Joseph Evitt, Esq.	2 00
James A. Pedie, Esq.	5 00	William Wilson, Esq.	5 00

AMERICAN Walnut Street THEATRE.

MR. BOOTH'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, July 22, will be presented the tragedy of KING LEAR. Lear, Mr. BOOTH; Edgar, Mr. SCOTT. Recitation by a child of 8 years of age. After which, THE REVIEW—John Lump, Mr. BOOTH; Looney M'Twolter, Mr. SCOTT.

Mr. Hadaway's Benefit on Monday.

ALMANAC.

JULY. 1837.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
22 Saturday,	4 48	7 12	6 19	
23 Sunday,	4 48	7 11	7 [illegible]	[illegible]
24 Monday,	4 49	7 11	7 55	
25 Tuesday,	4 50	7 10	8 40	New 2 4 49
26 Wednesday,	4 51	7 9	9 20	First q. 8 9
27 Thursday,	4 52	7 8	10 10	Full 17 5 56
28 Friday,	4 53	7 7	11 10	Last 24 9 8
29 Saturday,	4 54	7 6	10 41	

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails

Eastern arrives at	5 A. M	Eastern closes at	3 P. M
Southern,	3 to 5 P. M	Southern closes at	1 A. M
Western,	2 & 7 P. M	Western at 2 P. M.	& 4 A. M.

Religious Meeting for Mariners.

With Divine permission, the Tract Missionary will hold a meeting for Mariners, next Sabbath morning, at half past 10 o'clock, on board the brig Wm. Henry, lying at Bernard's wharf above Market street.

Mariners in port are affectionately invited to attend.

☞*Marriage Notices from a distance must at all times be accompanied with responsible names—otherwise they will not be published.*☜

MARRIED.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mr. WILLIAM FENOUR, of this city, to Miss CATHARINE KEHR, formerly of Berks county, Pa.

On Wednesday evening, 12th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Dr. GEORGE DE INGEN, of Eisenach Saxe Weimar, to MARIA OLDMIXON, daughter of the late Sir John Oldmixon.

On Wednesday morning, 19th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Prescher, STEPHEN KIMBALL, to MARY C. daughter of the late Wm. Davenport, all of this city.

On the 11th of May, by the Rev. Albert Judson, Mr. JAMES A. SMITH, to Miss RUTH PARKE, both of Southwark.

On Monday, 17th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Moore, Mr. JOSEPH MENNELL, of Scarboro', England, to Miss MARY JANE, daughter of Samuel Wright, of Walnut street in this city, and late of Sea boro'.

At Chester, on Saturday, 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Forbes, HENRY DU PONT, of Delaware, to LOUISA, daughter of William Gerhard, of Phila.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. D. W. Williams, at Haddonfield, N. J. Mr. FRANCIS GLIESER, to Miss DEBORAH HUNT, both of Gloucester county.

In Aberdeen, (Ohio,) on Monday, 10th inst. Mr. ANDREW BOWMAN, to Miss MATILDA WALLINGFORD. Also, on the same day, Mr. WALTER ASBURY, to Miss ELIZABETH BOWMAN. [The latter couple were the attendants on the first, and the *match* was made up and ratified on the ground.]

At Friends' Meeting, Richmond, Indiana, on the 4th of 5th month, ROBERT HATTON, of that place, to SUSANNA EVANS, of Mapleton.

On the 29th of June, at the same place, by the Rev. Mr. Waldo, Mr. WILLIAM WIGGINS, of that borough, to Miss EMMA M. PYLE, recently of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

On Tuesday, 18th inst. after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN O'NEILL, in the 57th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 17th inst. Major WILLIAM CRIS, in the 62d year of his age.

On Saturday evening, 15th inst. Mrs. MARY HENDERSON, in the 70th year of her age.

On the 1[illegible]th inst. after a short illness, of hemorrhage of the lungs, Mrs. MATILDA P. WILLIAMS, in the 37th year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, 4th inst. after a protracted illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. MARGARET GREEN, in the 47th year of her age.

On Sunday, 16th inst. after a severe illness, CATHERINE JANE, wife of Solomon Smith.

On Sunday morning, 16th inst. after a lingering illness, WM. T. PALMER, son of the late Wm. T. Palmer, printer, of this city, in the 38th year of his age.

At Snowhill, E. S. Maryland, July 3d, Mr. ANANIAS JONES, after a severe illness of 3 weeks.

OBITUARY.

"Leaves have their times to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath
But thou hast all—
All seasons for thine own, oh, Death!"

Died in this city, on the 5th of 7th month, after a short but very severe indisposition, which he bore with true Christian fortitude and pious resignation, CHARLES S. COATES, aged 16 years, son of D. Caleb Coates.

There were 129 deaths in Philadelphia during the last week, 45 of whom were adults, and 84 children—15 people of color included in the amount.

Notice to Tailors.

A newly invented System for measuring shapes as well as sizes.

THE Subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the public, that he has invented a machine for measuring the shapes, as well as the sizes of men, preparatory to cutting their garments, and a system for the same to which he most respectfully calls the attention of tailors.

Having applied to the study of the science for the discovery of a system, wherein to avoid the uncertainty which it is well known exists in all the other systems, he has found it necessary as the forms of men are as various as their countenances that the shape must be measured as well as the size, for the purpose of which machine is indispensable and with which a person of the most deformed shape can be as easily fitted as one of just proportion. The different points being given by the machine, the measures taken from each one to the other, and thereby giving every part of the garment the exact quantity of cloth necessary for making a perfect fit. Having used it himself with the most entire satisfaction he feels confident that the principles upon which it is founded, and the method on which they are carried out need only to be known to insure its general use.

WILLIAM W. ALLEN

Ellis & Allen, Merchant Tailors, No. 16 South Sixth street, inform the public that they are prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, with punctuality and despatch, and warrant to give satisfaction. They would invite all persons who have never yet been fitted to give them a trial, being fully convinced of the infallibility of the newly invented measuring system.

N. B. The machines will be made under the direction of one of the firm, at their factory, fourth story of No. 16 North Sixth street. Having obtained a patent to the above mentioned machine, rights will be held for sale, apply as above. [illegible]

Mammoth Black Turtle.

EXHIBITING on the Lower island, in the Delaware at Shippen street Ferry, adjoining Hohn and Zimmerman's Hotel, The MAMMOTH BLACK TURTLE caught at the mouth of the Delaware Bay. It is seven feet in length, is the largest of the species ever seen—was caught with heavy cost, and a house built expressly for his reception at a very great expense. It will be exhibited at any time during the day. Admission 12½ cents, children under 12 years of age, half price. jy 15 1t

Shin Plaster Pocket Books.

FOR sale, wholesale and retail, at Clark & Lippincott's, S. W. corner of 4th and Race sts. north of Market—to dealers and country merchants, and others, may be supplied as above, from 60 cts. to $2 per dozen. Orders from the country will meet with prompt attention. jy 1 3t

Green House and other Plants.

THE Subscriber wishing to decline business, will sell at a very low rate, his entire valuable collection of GREEN HOUSE PLANTS, &c. &c. at the Moyamensing Garden, South end of 10th street. Gentlemen will find the collection a fine one. To persons disposed to embark in the business, it will be made an object.

Proposals will be received till the 14th of November, for the Lot of Ground, which is secured [illegible].

ALEXANDER PARKER.

N. B.—Plants low at retail [illegible]

☞Fare reduced to $[illegible]

PIONEER FAST PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH.

Through in 3½ days—Starts every morning at SIX O'CLOCK.

Via the Philadelphia and Harrisburg Rail-roads, and Pennsylvania Canal.

The above LINE leaves the West Chester House, corner of [illegible] Cars of the very best description.

Travellers may rest assured that the accommodation of the Pioneer Line are equal in all respects if not superior to those of any other line.

Office, N. E. corner of 4th and Chesnut street.

For seats, apply as above, at No. 200 Market st. N. E. corner 3d and Willow sts. and at No. 31 South 3d st.

A. B. CUMMINGS, Agent.

N. B.—This Line connects with the [illegible] steam packet [illegible]

"Is there no Balm in Gilead?"

YES! a balm has been found in Dr. JAYNE'S INDIAN EXPECTORANT, a Balm whose health-restorative powers never have been, nor can be, equalled—We refer you to the afflicted, who will say, go try it. Try it in Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, and all diseases of the Lungs and Breast, and it will not deceive you. It has truly wrought miracles, in raising the afflicted from the jaws of death, and restored them to health, to joy, and to gladness. Thousands have used it, and have found relief, and therefore why not you? It may be had at No. 20 SOUTH THIRD STREET, opposite Congress Hall. Price $1 per bottle. 20 6m—8

THE "BETTER CURRENCY."

SMALL NOTES of $1—75 cts.—50 cts.—25 cts.—10 cts.—5 cts. or of other denominations handsomely printed with Xylographic ornaments, and at the shortest notice, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 20 Carter's Alley. jy 1-tf

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The JULY Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

Embellishments:

A handsome coloured MAP OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, with the latest improvements—West Front of Lichfield Cathedral, England—Swiss Cottage, Lacey—[illegible]—"The Hunter's Call."

CONTENTS.

Description of the State of New York, with a handsomely colored Map [illegible] 1837; The Fancher's Leap; The Maiden and the Two Bulls; [illegible]; Recollections of a Night of Fever; Martha and Mary; The Grape Seed; The Student; West Front of Lichfield Cathedral, eng.; Swiss Cottage, Lacey, eng.; The Resurrection of Christ; The Twin Damsel; Symptoms of Genius; Childhood; Love at First Sight; Rural Homes; A Sketch; To the Eye of Vulgar Logic; Love's Telegraph.

POETRY.

On Eternity; The Broken Heart; The Wreck; The Bible; To Summer; The Fallen Adam; [illegible]; The Sky; Address to Sleep; Address to the Muse; The Loveliness of Christ; The Infant's Dream; The Dying Boy; Youthful Days; The Hunter's Call, set to Music; The Field of Thermopylae.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages, to which a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1829, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35 and '36 containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at the office. Address (post paid,)

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
my 27 20 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, in Upper Dublin Township, Montgomery county, on the 22d of May, an indented lad named JAMES WALTER, about 15 years of age; has light hair, dark blue eyes, sharp nose, sharp and pert look, quick and lively move. Had on and took with him, a oiled linen round hat and trowsers, [illegible] Whoever returns said boy to his master, or secures him in jail, shall receive the above reward.

MOSES LUKENS.

☞ Captains of vessels and all others are forbid to harbor said boy, at the risk of having the law in force. jy 8 3t*

On Low Spirits.

LOW SPIRITS is a certain state of the mind, accompanied by indigestion, wherein the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slightest grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers supposed this disease to be confined to those particular regions of the abdomen, technically called hypochondria, which are situated on the right or left side of that cavity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.

Symptoms.

The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acrid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness of sight, palpitations, and often an utter inability of fixing the attention upon any subject of importance, or engaging in anything that demands vigour or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, desponding, melancholy and dejected, accompanied with a total derangement of the nervous system. The mental feelings and peculiar trains of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelm the judgment exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affection as the weakest.

Causes.

A sedentary life of any kind, especially severe study, protracted to a late hour in the night, and rarely relieved by social intercourse or exercise, a dissolute habit, great excess in eating and drinking, the immoderate use of mercury, violent purgatives, the suppression of some habitual discharge (as the obstruction of the menses) a long continued eruptions, relaxation or debility of one or more important organs within the abdomen, is a frequent cause.

Treatment.

The principal objects of the treatment are, to remove indigestion, to strengthen the body, and to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of a mild aperient. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. Wm. Evans's Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills, (which are tonic, anodyne, and antispasmodic) are an infallible remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to; as in many cases it will greatly aggravate the symptoms.

The medical office of Dr. WM. EVANS is at No. 100 Chatham street, N. Y., where his Camomile as well as his celebrated Family Aperient Pills may be obtained. Sold also by his advertised country agents.

Office No. 19 south Eighth street, near Market, west side, PHILADA.

THE ANTIDOTE.

In the midst of a sea of, and in many instances, unconscious prejudice against many of the medical remedies of the day, Dr. Wm. Evans' [illegible] CAMOMILE PILLS [illegible] New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and other large cities [illegible]

DYSPEPSIA IN ALL ITS FORMS—Hypochondriacism, Low Spirits, Palpitations of the heart, Nervous Irritability, Whites, Fluor Albus, Seminal Weakness, [illegible], Heartburn, General Debility, Bodily Weakness, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Flatulency or Hysterical Faintings, Hysterics, Head Ache, Hiccup, Sea Sickness, Night-Mare, Gout, Rheumatism, Asthma, Tic Doloreux, Cramp, Convulsions of Children, Measels, Small Pox, Whooping Cough, Rickets, Teething, Worms, &c., Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, Palsy, Serous Apoplexy, and organic affections of the heart.

Persons [illegible] find a friend to give the aid and comfort in Dr. Wm. Evans' medicine. Sold at No. 19 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, where they can be obtained wholesale or retail.

Sold also by his advertised country agents. Agents are wanted South and West.

Agents for Dr. Evans's Pills.

Wm. N. Stevens, fancy store, No. 283 north Third street, 1 door above Noble street, Philadelphia.
Mrs. Parker, fancy store, [illegible] Beach st. Kensington.
George Ashmore, corner 10th and Green sts.
[illegible] Tuckworth, Wilmington, Del.
Iam & Davis, Norristown.
J. Richie, Post Master, New Castle, Del.
David Jones, Phoenixville, Chester county, Pa.
Nathan Davis, Camden, N. J.
[illegible] M'Pherson, Trenton, N. J.
A. C. & [illegible] Webb, Georgetown, Ky.
Mr. Maxwell, Lancaster, Pa.
Dr. Wm. Matthias, Columbia.
Dr. James Gardiner, Robbstown.
Andrew Means, Manayunk.
John Levering, Roxborough.
Jos. P. Bogen, Trap, Montgomery co.
George Getz, Reading, General Agent for Berks co.
Henry Free, Germantown.
H. Z. Powell, Chester.
[illegible] 20 Market st. au 1-tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Farms, Tenants, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bakers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Store Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and thought Servants.

A House Keeper wants a situation.
A Wet Nurse wants a situation.
Wanted a Chambermaid.
A CHAISE for sale. FOR SALE. jy 8—8t

A Flourishing Weekly Newspaper for Sale.

THE publisher of an extensively circulated and well supported literary newspaper of the first class, is desirous of disposing of the same, [illegible] It is one of the best paying establishments in the Northern states. [illegible] A rare opportunity is here offered [illegible] Address [illegible] "C." Philadelphia Post Office, [illegible] &c. &c. jy 15—6t

White Mulberry.

THE Subscriber has collected the present season, from a few very select trees, the seed of the true Italian White Mulberry (morus alba) and has also on hand a large stock of the most esteemed kinds of seedlings, vegetable or garden seeds, with his usual supply of Clover, Timothy, and other Grass Seeds, &c. of the best selection.

Country Merchants and others, will be furnished with such quantities as they may desire, and all orders, either for the interior or for exportation, will be met with promptitude at the Seed Store of GEO. M. COATES, [illegible] Market st. [illegible]

Wanted,

A THOROUGH Carriage Smith, of steady, sober habits, and two or three alternative to business, to whom steady employment and high wages will be given by us, at our Carriage Manufactory, in the town of New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa. None need apply except he comes well recommended for sobriety and ability.

WILLIAM & HARVEY BLANCHARD,
my 19—tf New Brighton.

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

CHARMING JUDY CALLAGHAN.

'Twas on a windy night,
About two o'clock in the morning,
An Irish lad so tight,
All wind and weather scorning,
At Judy Callaghan's door,
Sitting upon the palings,
His love-tale he did pour,
And this is part his wailings;
Only say
You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan;
Don't say nay,
Charming Judy Callaghan.

Oh! list to what I say,
Charms you've got like Venus,
Own your love you may,
There's the wall between us.
You lie fast asleep,
Snug in bed a snoring,
Round the house I creep,
Your hard heart imploring.
Only say
You'll have Mr. Brallaghan;
Don't say nay,
Charming Judy Callaghan.

I've got a pig and a sow,
I've got a stye to sleep 'em,
A calf and a brindled cow,
And cabin, too, to keep 'em,
Sunday hat and coat,
An old grey mare to ride on;
Saddle and bridle to boot,
That you may ride astride on.
Only say
You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan;
Don't say nay,
Charming Judy Callaghan.

I've got an acre of ground,
I've got it set with praties;
I've got of 'baccy a pound,
I've got some tea for ladies;
I've got the ring to wed,
Whiskey to make us gaily;
I've got a feather bed,
And handsome new shilelah.
Only say
You'll have Mr. Brallaghan;
Don't say nay,
Charming Judy Callagan.

You've got a charming eye;
You've got spelling and reading,
You've got, and so have I,
A taste for gentle breeding;
You're rich, and fair, and young,
As every body's knowing,
You've got a decent tongue
Whene'er tis set a going.
Only say
You'll have Mr. Brallaghan;
Don't say nay,
Charming Judy Callaghan.

For a wife 'till death,
I'm willing to take ye;
But, och, I waste my breath,
The devil sure can't wake ye.
'Tis just beginning to rain,
So I'll get under cover
To-morrow I'll come again,
And be your constant lover.
Only say
You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan;
Dont say nay,
Charming Judy Callaghan.

Irish Wit.—A gentleman wishing to know the price of coal, and observing an Irishman standing near a load, of which he took him to be the owner, inquired, "how is coal now?" "Black as ever, your honor," says Pat.

Scene in the Woods.—"Heh! *Jim*, what you creeping so softly after dat squirrel for, when your gun got no lock on 'm?" "Hush! hush! squirrel dont know dat, you nigger."

Calumny is like the wasp that teases, and against which you must not attempt to defend yourself unless you are certain to destroy it; otherwise it returns to the charge more furious than ever.

Unseen Generosity.—An illiterate personage, who always volunteered to go round with his hat, but was suspected of sparing his own pocket, overhearing one day, a hint to that effect, made the following speech:—"Other gentlemen puts down what they think proper, and so do I. Charity's a private concern, and what *I give is nothing to nobody*."—*T. Hood.*

John Randolph's Will, of which the recent decision in Virginia has established the validity, is marked and illustrious by this noble devise: "I give and bequeath to all my slaves their freedom, heartily regretting that I have ever been the owner of one." An adequate provision is added for settling them in some portion of the U. States.

The Arabs believe falling meteors to be darts thrown by God at an evil geni, and the Egyptians, when they see it, exclaim, "May God transfix the enemy of the faith."

COSMOGONICAL SQUINTINGS.

America.—Money not to be smelt under cent. per cent. General Shaving—universal Barberism—Lynch Law—literal distress—great scarcity of V.'s, X.'s, L.'s and C.'s. No trust but distrust. Great cuttings up 'cause *cotting's* down. Every bank like the Mammoth—the specie's extinct.

Mexico.—Losing Texas, and gaining Taxes. Rows riz. Revolution once a month. Two Presidents, and a thousand Vices. General row, General discontent, General Bustamente.

Poland—*past.* We-land—*present.* No-land—*future.*

Spain.—Within an ace of losing her queen by a knave—the king no trump. Civil war, Seville oranges, servile courtiers, save-all ministers, several Dons done to a dungeon for donning Donna Maria's livery.

England.—Nothing moving but stagnation. War with the Church—Radicals running Steeple Chases. Dolorous sighs from brother Jonathan, and nine-dollarous remittances.

Russia.—Rasher and rasher. Czar wants to spar, but not such a calf as to take the Bull by the horns. Can't tell whether an autocrat ought to crow or to cry.

France.—Louis Philippe doing badly—daily expecting a bullet-in. All Paris going gunning at *le monarque metallique.* Vaults groaning with gold, table set with silver—coach plaited with platina, and covered with copper to keep off steel knives, iron muzzles, and leaden balls, because his popularity is in a state of pewterifaction. Royalty rolling in riches, and manufacturers in misery. Another revolution hourly expected. Puppies pampered, and Lyons starved.

Ireland.—Taxes, tythes, and 'taters. Agitators, and their imitators—White boys without a yellow-boy. Dozens of families without a thirteener. No rent paid but the Connell rent. Orange faction looking blue, and many a son of Green Erin without a red herring.—*Gent. Mag.*

Hints to Mechanics and Workmen.—If you would avoid the diseases which your particular trades and work are liable to produce, attend to the following hints.

Keep, if possible, regular hours. Never suppose that you have done extra work, when you sit up till midnight, and do not rise till eight or nine in the morning.

Abstain from ardent spirits, cordials and malt liquors. Let your drink be, like that of Franklin, when he was a printer—pure water.

Never use tobacco in any form. By chewing, smoking, or snuffing, you spend money which would help to clothe you, or would enable you, if single, to make a useful present to an aged mother or dependant sister; or, if married, to buy your wife a frock, or get books for your children. You also, by any of these filthy practices, injure your health, bringing on head-ache, gnawing at the stomach, low spirits, trembling of the limbs, and at times, sleeplessness.

Be particular in preserving your skin clean, by regular washing of your hands and face and mouth, before each meal, and of your whole body at least once a week; and by combing and brushing the hair daily.

Always have fresh air in the room in which you work, but so that you shall not be in a draft.

Take a short time in the morning, if possible, and always in the evening or towards sundown, for placing your body in a natural posture, by standing erect, and exercising your chest and limbs by a walk where the air is the purest.

If confined in doors, let your food consist, in large proportion, of milk and bread, and well boiled vegetables. Meat and fish ought to be used sparingly, and only at dinner. You are better without coffee, tea, or chocolate. If you use any of them, it ought not to be more than once in the day.

A WILD CAT HUNT IN CAROLINA.

It is a pleasant thing to dash along with a throng, in an animated hunt; and it is pleasant when the hunt is at an end to fight the battle over with the companions of our sport,—while the incidents yet fresh, come pictured back to us through the medium of the sparkling glass. But as it *is* a cold thing to tell over these same incidents to an unexcited third party, and a difficult thing, where a word too little makes you vague, a word too much makes you tedious, so to tell your story, as to please. Yet if these scruples were to govern us, no sportsmen would ever write, and none throughout our wide spread country would know what his fellow sportsman was about. For my readers' sake I could desire to introduce him to some more exciting chase,—but this is no fancy sketch,—and as a panther is not at my command, I must take him without further preface,—on a wild cat hunt in South Carolina.

At eight o'clock on a morning in February, we mounted our hunters and pushed off for a cover about three miles distant from the town of B——, where we expected to put up a cat. The field consisted of three veterans, Judge P., Docter E., myself and two neophites,—Splash and Dash; one mounted, and one on foot to manage the dogs, and beat the thickets. Four couple of staunch hounds penetrated the cover, while three pointers and a setter skirted the thicket, and gave diversity to the sport by springing occasionally a woodcock, snipe or partridge, which we shot, *if they came in our way.* Our guns, charged the one barrel with duck or buck shot, and the other with bird, so that we were prepared for whatever game might present itself.

Our hounds had not long entered the thicket in which (from finding at its edge the remains of a half devoured rabbit) we concluded the cat still lurked, when they struck off on an animated drag, and soon a burst from the pack assured us that the cat was roused. In a minute the thicket was surrounded,—each hunter as the cry approaches, poising his gun and peering into the tangled copse, to catch a glimpse of the fugitive. But he keeps the cover, which is so thick as to defy the keenest sight, and circles it secretly, leaving the dogs to tear their way after him through the briars. Ha! what's that? a shot! another? It is Splash who caught him peeping out of the thicket, and cracked off his double barrel. What news? 'Habet,' says Splash. Aye, we shall see, thought I, as the dogs came sweeping by and made no check in their career. Another! who is that? It is the Judge? a sentence is it not? No! the hounds yet fly with renovated speed, and more animating cry. But what trampling noise is that? It is the Judge's steed, which alarmed by such unwanton and extra-judicial practice, has left his bridle dangling from the haw-tree, and pushed off might and main for the quiet of his stable at home. Let him go,—"the hunt will not pause." The driver is dismounted, the Judge bestrides a new steed, and sits again prepared for mischief. "Another shot! it is the Doctor. That prescription must tell." No! not dead yet! sure he "bears a charmed life." Again the hounds lead off, fierce and shriller is their yell,—'Another shot!' Ah now they pause,—one savage growl—one stifled cry, and all is hushed. It is Dash,—who pouring his charge full in his throat, has given him his *coup de grace.*

It was a tall gaunt he-cat of about twenty-five pounds weight, and while the hunters gathered about him, and drew him from the gripe of the dogs, "how now? says the judge, what *hocus pocus* is here, this is a tawny leopard-like looking animal; while I pronounce the cat I fired at to be bigger and blacker; I saw it clearly as it tumbled over in the swamp, at the flash of the gun." My opinion in this case is decidedly the same," said the Doctor, I fired at a black cat—the dogs must have changed cats during the chase. "So much the better, gentlemen," said I, "we shall then have two cats instead of one,—put on the hounds, boy." They were led to where the Doctor fired,—but the stupid animals could find no trail, but which led them to the place where the tawny cat lay dead. "A new trial cried the Judge." It was agreed, and the dogs were set on from where the Judge had fired; the issue is fairly made, but the canine jury again return the same verdict. "Confusion," says the Judge "must I doubt my own eyes?" The sequel shows that it is more safe to doubt our own sense, than the instinct of a hound, and that his inferences from the nose are less fallible than those from human sight; for the cat being duly subjected to a post mortem examination, was found to have been struck by four out of the six shots which were fired at him, and the Doctor's shot of peculiar size, being lodged in his body,—"left no doubt of the fact, that the black cat of the Doctor and Judge, was no other than the tawny cat of the rest of the field.—Whether the change of color was in the skin of the cat, or the eye of the sportsmen or the distribution of light,—we leave the philosophers to determine and proceed with our hunt.

Having admired awhile the sharp claws, and formidable fangs of our victim, his flat head, and the ample development of the organ of destructiveness, and listened with becoming interest, to the rapid sketch which each sportsman gave, of his own share of the death, we slung our cat up in the fork of an oak, to await our return, and pushed on to beat another thicket. But here, either there was no cat; or if there was, he had esconced himself behind an entrenchment of briars, which hounds, unless their blood was heated by pursuit, will not willingly enter,—so he remained undetected. And now the hunt, like our story, was in danger of flagging for want of incident, for there was little to rouse us, except when at long intervals, a shot was fired at a partridge, that went whirring along before us, or a rabbit that imprudently broke cover, till at last we reached a gall, the thickest and most impenetrable to be found in all that region, and which, it was easy to perceive, must furnish a favorite lurking place for a cat. We struck it, at the head, where it branched out into woody and briery ponds, and thence curved away, till at the distance of three quarters of a mile, it made its outlet into P—— R—— river. The dogs had not crept into its penetralia, before they gave forth their inspiring notes, and we were soon on the alert, lifting ourselves in our stirrups to spy out if it were possible, the object of pursuit But the thicket spread around them with the density of a wall, and nothing could be seen. Again and again, they went circling round, close where we stood,—but it was as impracticable to approach as to see. Quicksand underneath, quagmire at the surface, briers above, (wherever these places were not pre-occupied by bay trees, that for want of elbow room, had grown up, as straight as canes and almost as close.)—this ground would have foiled the boldest moss trooper that ever pricked his steed across the moors of Cumberland. At last the dogs came to a halt, and we knew by their quick note, that they had the chase at bay. It was at this moment, that Dash, espied something in motion in the leafy top of a bay tree, cracked off his Joe Manton with such good effect, that presently we heard a heavy body come tumbling through the limbs, until it splashed into the water. Then came a stunning burst from the hounds; a clash from the whole orchestra, in full chorus! a mingled yell, and roar, a growl from the assailed, with an occasional squeak on the part of the assailants, which showed that the game was not all on one side. We were compelled all the while, ear-witnesses merely, of the strife, which resulted in the victory of the hounds; and one of our drivers having succeeded in worming his way, by dint of creeping, dodging, clambering and wading, to the scene of the conflict, came forth with a fat overgrown raccoon, who thus paid forfeit with his life, for having imprudently crossed the path of the hounds, when intent on higher game.

Strapping his prize across his shoulders, and smacking his lips in advance, at the thought of the high flavoured hams, into which he intended to convert his well larded haunches, our driver pushed again into the thicket with the dogs, while the horses kept the open ground on the flanks. And now we had nearly reached the extremity of the gall, and began to fear that we should start no other cat, when Rouser suddenly burst out into a fresh cry, as emerging from the cover he touched the open field.—The hounds rush to the spot and second his alarm,—and strike off all at once for the margin hard by. Hurra!—they have struck a trail! Gather huntsman! now we shall see sport! The ground was favorable for the sportsman, for a road ran parallel with the direction of the cry—and thus the whole field got placed, and took a fair start with the hounds. "There they go! Look for the hedge! Rouser leads,—he leaps the hedge! ha! he has overrun the track! Black has caught it up! all's right! There they go! look at them—listen to them! Huntsman! is it not charming? Does your pulse quicken? Is there not a thrill shooting through your frame! Can you tell me your name? have you a wife? a child? Have you a neck? If you can at such a time, answer such questions, you do not feel your position, and are but half a sportsman.

The run was an uncommon one for a cat, as it lay for a mile an end, through an open field. Forewarned of his danger, by the din which the dogs had made in pursuit of the raccoon, he had made this push, in order to get out of their reach. Vain effort! the scent lies too strong, the nose of his pursuers is too keen! and now the sight was exhilarating to the extreme! The pack ran in a cluster—the scent breast high—the whole field keeping close in the rear, and animating them by their shouts. "Have a care, ride not too close, cross not the track—fair play for the hounds, and they will work it out!" now rein in your horse and along with me. Do you note the *tone of the cry?* It is not with such a tone they pursue a deer. I have blown off my hounds from a chase, on no better authority than the key on which they pitched their cry! *This cry is not prompted by the instinct of hunger—it breathes hatred, antipathy!* Look at Wormwood there, the rascal! how his hair bristles on his back—what venom in his tones? and let me tell you, (take care of that stump). I have observed some packs that run upon two legs, eager like this, to rend and destroy,—who betrayed by the tone *of their cry*, that "their motive and their cue to action," was just as houndlike! "But see they push for the wood! He has tried to turn among the saw palmettoes to perplex the scent. It wont do—they trail him out, through the open field to the river skirt! There we must have him!

The ground in which the cat had sheltered herself, was a narrow thicket on the margin of the marsh. Briers and saw palmettoes covering the surface made it very uncomfortable for the hounds to pursue, while an almost unbroken line of pine, oak and bay trees intertwined with vines, made it almost impracticable for horsemen. There were narrow gaps however, through which we expected to get an occasional glimpse of him, perhaps a shot. The hounds pressed eagerly on through all this *tangle,* to the extremity of the skirt—and when we momentarily expected they would drive him out into the open land, behold! they lost the track. We looked up at the trees, to see whether he had secreted himself among their dense branches! We tried at first this path, and then that, we beat the back track—all in vain—hunter and hound stood at complete fault—it was hard to say, whose disappointment was the greater! But what is Rowser after? See he is running down the old field to the extreme end of the thicket, where a fence crosses from the wood. What does he there? Shade of Watts and Duncan! can he syllogise? Hark! Hark! he has struck the trail—listen to his joyous cry! He sounds the alarm, how uproariously the whole pack second him! While the hounds were running down the thicket, the cat, it would appear, unseen by hunter or hounds had executed a double above their heads, by leaping from tree to tree, until having threaded out the thicket, he had again ventured on terra firma to gain the shelter of the wood.

We had hardly plunged into the wood, to follow the direction taken by the hounds, when a shot from the old field in the rear, told us that the cat had again doubled to regain the thicket. A neighboring planter who had been called out, by the unusual din of our sport, had stumbled on him while executing his retreat, and saluted him with a load of buck shot. Two terriers which had followed him into the field, now fifed in, to the louder clamor of the hounds; the pointers obedient to evil example, were no longer content to leave the sport of the regular practitioners, but chimed in likewise with their sharp and shrill notes, and the uproar was delicious! —Look at Dash! he is pushing for the margin as fast as spur can drive him! He reins in his horse, and cracks away with a buck shot,—"your distance is too great, that shot won't tell. —There is the cat leaping from tree to tree, repeating the manœuvre by which he has already foiled us but not *unseen* as then. What! young cousin to a tiger! would you play the same game twice,—on practised sportsmen too! Dash starts to gain a nearer position, I reined up my horse, and took a hasty glance at the field. The movement of the cat was generally seen,—and some were riding to get near, and some dismounting to get nearer; and many a gun cracked, and many an eye fixed, and many a finger was feeling for the trigger! This then is *my chance,* thought I, and off went one barrel charged with buck shot, apparently without effect; for the cat, with huge leaps clambered up a tree; and now, he had reached the very pinnacle, and as he gathered himself to make a flying leap for a neighboring tree, I caught up my gun and let slip at him, in mid flight, the arrowy posture in which he made his pitch, was suddenly changed, as the shot struck him to the heart; and doubling himself up, after one or two wild girations, into a heap, he fell dead, from the height of full fifty feet into the very jaws of the dogs. It proved to be a female, smaller than the first cat, but beautifully spotted. We stopped not long to admire, for the sun had now passed his meridian, full two hours, and more than five miles to ride to dinner. Behold us then in full gallop on our return,—at three miles distance from the town, we take up our first cat, and part of the field exchange the saddle for a barouche which here awaited us. And now in high spirits we dash into town, our horns sounding a flourish as we approach, and our wild cats flanked by the raccoon, showing forth somewhat ostentatiously, in the front of the barouche.—*Southern Lit. Journal.*

WILL OF JEREMY BENTHAM.

The will of the philosopher was proved at Doctors'-commons on Monday. It is dated the 30th of May, 1832, and is signed in a firm hand. He appoints Dr. Bowring, "who for these 12 years, or thereabouts, has been my most intimate friend, my executor, and in the event of, and during his incapacity by reason of absence, infirmity, or any other cause, from taking possession of my effects or my body, I appoint my dear friend, Edwin Chadwick, barrister-at-law, to officiate in his stead." He then gives directions in detail for the disposition of his body for the advancement of the medical science, which have already been made public. He then gives to Dr. Bowring his interest in the *Westminster Review,* and "whatever sum may be found requisite for the publication of a complete collection of all my works, and the completion of such of them as are not yet published." He also gives to Dr. Bowring all his manuscripts and books relating to finance, political economy, parliamentary reform, emancipation of the colonies, and Panopticon. He gives to his nephew, George Bentham, all his manuscripts relating to logic and nomography, and all his collections relating to language. He gives to his friend, Edwin Chadwick, all his books and works relating to jurisprudence and his collections for legislation, also his pamphlets on poor laws; he gives to his dear friend and quondam amanuensis and pupil, Richard Doane, barrister-at-law, all his books on English law, and also his organ. He gives to John Herbert Koe, barrister-at-law, one of his former amanuenses, the books which he had lent him, and which are now in his possession. The remainder of the books are left to the London University. He gives rings bearing his effigy, and containing portions of his hair, to several of his friends and distinguished individuals, among which are the following:—Lafayette; Jose del Valle, formerly President of Guatemala; M. Van de Weyer, Ambassador from his Belgic Majesty; Jean Baptiste Say, the French political economist; Felix Bodin, member of the Chamber of Deputies; Messrs. Pickerstoth, Chadwick, Doane, and Tyrrel, barristers-at-law: Dr. Bowring, Dr. Southwood Smith, Dr. Arnot, General Miller, Mrs. Austin, wife of the Professor of Jurisprudence at the London University, Joseph Parkes, of Birmingham, Albany Fonblanque, Francis Place, John Stuart Mill, the son of the historian of British India, Col. Thompson, William Tait, of Edinburgh, and George Wheatley, of Whitehaven.

An interesting anecdote of Lord Kenyon's sensibility was related in the British House of Commons, by Mr. Morris, in the debates of 1811. Of the occurrence that gentleman had been an eye-witness. On the home circuit, he said, some years since, a young woman was tried for having stolen to the amount of forty shillings in a dwelling-house. It was her first offence, and was attended with many circumstances of extenuation. The prosecutor appeared, as he stated, from a sense of duty; the witnesses very reluctantly gave their evidence; and the jury still more reluctantly their verdict of *guilty.* The judge passed sentence of *death.* She instantly fell lifeless at the bar! Lord Kenyon, whose sensibility was not impaired by the sad duties of his office, cried out, in great agitation, from the bench—"I don't mean to hang you! Will nobody tell her I don't mean to hang her?" I then felt, he justly added, as I now feel, that this was passing sentence, not on the prisoner, but on the law.—*Law Magazine.*

The following is a copy of an inscription on a tombstone in Irongray churchyard, near Dumfries. Most probably it has been published before, but it will stand reprinting: "This stone was erected by the author of *Waverly* to the memory of Helen Walker, who died in the year of God 1791. This humble individual practised in real life the virtues with which fiction has invested the imaginary character of Jeanie Deans, refusing the slightest departure from veracity, even to save the life of a sister; she, nevertheless, showed her kindness and fortitude in rescuing her from the severity of the law, at the expense of personal exertions, which the time rendered as difficult as the motive was laudable. Respect the *grave of poverty* when combined with love of truth and dear affections."—*Greenock Adv.*

The Metropolis.—On Sunday morning divine service within the walls of Newgate, was conducted with peculiar solemnity, in the presence of several Aldermen and other municipal authorities. Amongst the wretched convicts were observed Richard Edwards and John Woodcock, the captain and mate of a vessel, who were convicted of the crime of man-slaughter on the body of a friendless and unprotected lad, placed under their command, under circumstances of great aggravation. After the convicts, John Davis, John Waters, and Edward Thornett, on whom the awful sentence of death was passed on Thursday last, had taken their seats in the condemned pew, the murderer Greenacre entered the Chapel, with an air of intense anxiety. The prayer, "Lord have mercy upon us," was chanted by the prisoners in the most monotonous and dismal manner.—The only time during the recital of the church service that the sound of Greenacre's voice was heard was, when in a low but fervent tone, he responded to the solemn prayer, "in all time of our tribulation, in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment, good Lord, deliver us!" when his knees appeared to tremble and knock together. The convicts condemned to die covered their faces, whilst a rustling noise was heard among the female prisoners (amongst whom sat the wretched prisoner Gale,) occasioned by the removal of one whose emotions had ended in hysterics. During the whole of the discourse most of the prisoners were in tears.—*English paper.*

The Silk Culturist.

Dandolo's Laboratory.—As many silk growers are about commencing operations, and are making preparations for the erection of cocooneries, or laboratories, as they are called in France and Italy, it is important they should have before them all the information in relation to their construction, which the long experience of other countries has furnished. We therefore give a description of the laboratory of Count Dandolo, an Italian silk grower, in the hope that it may be useful to them in deciding upon the plans and arrangement of their buildings, fixtures, &c. It will be noticed that the laboratory described is a large building, and adapted to the wants and convenience of a silk grower on a large scale; yet it may be reduced in size, to the accommodation of a smaller operator without destroying its plan or proportion, should they be considered worth preserving. The great objects aimed at, are convenience, the preservation of a proper degree of temperature, and the free circulation of air. The former and latter of these should be kept in view in the construction of an American cocoonery.

"My laboratory," says the Count, "is constructed to contain twenty ounces of eggs of silk worms, [800,000]. It is 30 feet wide, 77 long, 12 feet high, and, when reckoned to the top of the roof, 21 feet high. There are six rows of tables or wicker trays, about two feet six inches in width each, placed two and two, with four passages between them, each three feet wide. Posts are driven in between the trays, and strips of wood are fastened to the posts horizontally, to support the trays, between which there is a space five inches and a half to allow the air to pass freely. There are thirteen unglazed windows, with Venetian shutters outside, and paper window frames inside; under each window, near the floor, ventilators, or square apertures, of of about 13 inches, that they may be closed by a neatly fitted sliding pannel, so as to permit the air to circulate, and blow over the whole floor. When the air is not wanted, the paper frames may be closed. The Venetian shutters may be opened or shut, at will. When the air is still, and the temperature of the interior and exterior is nearly equal, all the window frames may be opened, and the Venetian shutters must be closed.

There are eight ventilators, in two lines, in the floor and in the ceiling, placed perpendicularly, opposite to one another, in the centre of the passages between the hurdles or trays. They have sliding pannels made of a thick [illegible] to close them, and to admit light [illegible] above. As the air of the floor [illegible]ators ascends, and that of the ceil[illegible] ventilators descends, it must pass through the trays. There are, also, other six ventilators, made in the floor to communicate with the rooms beneath. Three of the thirteen windows are at the end of the house; and at the opposite end, are three doors, constructed so as to admit more or less air, as may be required. These doors open into another hall, 36 feet long and 30 wide, which forms a continuation of the large laboratory, and contains trays sufficiently raised to facilitate the care of the worms. In his hall, there are six windows, and six ventilators under them, nearly on a level with the floor, and also, four ventilators in the ceiling. There are six fire places in the great laboratory, one in each angle, and one on each side of the centre, and a large stove in the middle; glass oil burners, that give no smoke, are used to give light at night. Between the hall and the great laboratary, there is a small room, having two large doors, the one communicating with the laboratory, the other with the hall. In the centre of the floor, there is a large square opening, which communicates with the lower part of the building. This is closed with a wooden folding door: this aperture is used for throwing down the litter and rubbish of the laboratory and for admitting Mulberry leaves, which can be drawn up by a hand pully."

To this description of the laboratory of Count Dandolo, an American writer on the subject of silk growing adds:—"In the United States, the house erected expressly for the purpose of rearing silk worms, should be placed in the coolest and most airy situation attainable, and in the shade of trees, if possible, because it is always in our power to increase the heat of the apartment, when necessary, by means of a stove or open fire place; but it is not so easy to guard against a sudden increase of the heat in the weather, and which may nearly defeat the labors of the season, if it should occur in the fifth age, when the worms are nearly done eating."—*Silk Culturist.*

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

HOW TO IMPROVE A POOR FARM.

Richard A. Leonard, of Middleton, N. J. has furnished us an interesting account of his manner of improving a worn out farm, and the sale of its products the last year; and we regret that from the great accumulation of matter on hand we cannot give his letter in detail. We are obliged to content ourselves with a brief abstract of material facts.

Mr. Leonard came into possession of 90 acres of cultivated but exhausted land in May, 1833. In that year the sale of its products amounted to $550,58; in 1834, the sales amounted to $778,05; in 1835 to $1,125,04; and in 1836 notwithstanding the unfavourable season and the failure of most of his stable crops, to $1,166,14, thus more than doubling its products, by judicious management in three years. His expenses during the last year for labor, dung and freight, amounted to $254,73—thus leaving him a nett profit on his farm of $913,41—or more than $10 per acre per annum. We will quote Mr. Leonard's statement of the means he adopted to thus double the fertility of his soil.

"My farm,' says he, 'was so low in condition that it would not produce more than ten bushels of rye, or twenty of corn per acre; and as I had no other income but what I could make upon this poor farm, I set about farming in earnest. I found it was in vain to attempt improvement without manure, so I contrived to get about 400 loads a year, 300 of which I made in the following manner. I have marl, though of very inferior quality. I cart about 100 loads of this into my barn yard, and by yarding my cattle upon it through the season, contrive to increase it to 200 loads. I also cart about 50 loads to my hog pen, on which I keep my hogs the year round. In this way I got 100 loads more, which is excellent for the potatoes, corn, &c. and as my farm is situated near the bay, I obtain from New York annually, from 50 to 75 loads of the best stable dung, at about $1 per load on delivery, and by mixing it with earth, &c. made up the 400 loads. By this treatment, I find my land improve rapidly, and my income in like proportion. But I am sorry to say there are many farmers among us who are still pursuing the old land-killing system, scarcely making both ends meet. I might say something concerning the beneficial results of underdraining, and of lime as a manure; but I conclude for the present.'

This communication affords a worthy example of prudent industry and good management, and shows that even a poor farm, well managed, may be rendered more productive than many a good farm now is under bad management.

Swine.—The Hog is one of the most valuable domestic animals, and when well managed contributes essentially to the profits of the farm. He devours, and turns to profit, the refuse of all eatable things. But the hog differs, in the return which he makes in flesh for the food he he consumes, as much as the ox or sheep. The great point in all is to produce the most marketable flesh from the given quantity of food. A good pig is judged therefore, by the same criterion as neat stock. "Depth of carcass, lateral extension, breadth of the loin and breast, proportional length, moderate shortness of the legs, and substance of the gammons and forearms, are considered great essentials. In proportion as the animal is capacious in the loin and breast, will be generally the vigor of his constitution; his legs will be thence properly extended, and he will have a bold and firm footing on the ground, to which, however, it is farther necessary, that his claws be upright, and sound." A short, handsome, sprightly head, with light pointed pendulous ears, are also considered good indications by Lawrence. The best breeds are often thick skinned and thin haired; but the skin is tender, gelatinous, and easy to masticate. It is an unfavorable indication when the head is hung down, the mouth approaching the earth like a fifth leg, and when the flanks heave and are hollow."—Most of the approved breeds have been produced by a cross with the China boar. Good breeders insist that the sow should not produce pigs before she is ten months old, and that the male should not be used after he is five years old.

The pig is kept well in summer upon clover pasture, with the swill from the kitchen and dairy; and the fattening process may be completed, almost wholly, with the apples, pumpkins, small potatoes, soft corn and bran of the farm, properly prepared.

In regard to the disease of hogs, of which a correspondent in Virginia, Mr. Goldsborough, asked information, we may remark, that prevention of disease is much easier than cure; as relief can seldom be afforded after the animal ceases to eat. As preventives, carbonaceous matters, as charcoal, rotten wood, and even permission to root in the earth, sulphur, antimony and madder are recommended.—They are subject, says Lawrence, to measels, blood striking, staggers, quinsey, indigestion, catarrh, perspneumony or inflammation of the lungs, called heavings. "As aperients, cleansers and alteratives, sulphur, antimony, and madder, are grand specifics, they are truly useful. As cordials and tonics, treacle and strong beer, in warm water, and good peas or corn meal and polard (shorts). In measles, sulphur, &c. and if the patient requires it, give cordials now and then. In staggers, bleeding, fresh air, and perhaps nitre. In catarrh, a warm bed, and warm cordial wash; and the same in quinsey, or inflammation in the glands or throat. If external suppuration appear likely, discharge the matter when ripe, and dress with tar and brandy or balsam. The heavings, or unsoundness of the liver in lambs, is sometimes found to be hereditary; there is no remedy. This disease in pigs is often the consequence of colds from wet lodgings, or of hasty feeding in a poor state; in a certain stage it is highly inflammatory and without remedy. Unction with train oil, and the internal use of it, have been sometimes thought beneficial."—*Lowdon.*

Soiling Milch Cows.—The Zoarites a religious sect of Germans, on the Muskingum river in Ohio, keep their milch cows constantly in the stall and feed them with the offal of the milk, hay, roots, &c. and they are said to yield an extraordinary quantity of milk—some twenty quarts a day through the year. They also pay particular attention to their cleanliness. Their stalls are thoroughly washed daily, and the water used for this purpose, is carefully collected in reservoirs, and applied, in the form of liquid manure, to their hot houses and gardens.

In a late communication to the British Board of Agriculture it is stated that 30 cows, 1 bull, 4 calves, and 5 horses, were fed through the summer from 15 acres of clover, sown the preceding year. The labor of two men and two women was sufficient to tend them, and the nett produce of the season, in butter, from June to October, was £19 10s. nearly $90 from each cow.

Anchovies and Oratory.—"A piece of anchovy," says the *Mirror,* "almost instantly restores the just tone of voice to any one who has become hoarse by public speaking."

SUMMER COMPLAINT.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM.—The following Letter from Dr. M. L. KNAPP, late Physician to the Baltimore Dispensary, and Agent for the Maryland Vaccine Institution, will be read by every one laboring under any DISEASE OF THE STOMACH OR BOWELS, for we are persuaded that the lives of thousands might be saved by a timely recurrence to this valuable medicine. It reads as follows:

Dr. Jayne:

Dear Sir—You ask me what proofs I meet with of the efficacy of your medicine. I can safely say that I never have prescribed a medicine for bowel complaints that has given me so much satisfaction, and my patients so speedy and certain relief as this. Whenever introduced into a family, it becomes a standing remedy for those ailments, and is called for again and again, which I think a pretty good proof of its efficacy [illegible] usefulness In the SUMMER COM[illegible] of children, it has frequently [illegible] to snatch the little victims, as it were, [illegible] the grave. "IT SAVED THE LIFE OF MY CHILD, and of such and such a child," I have repeatedly heard said. In Dysenteric Affections of Adults, I have time and again seen it act like a charm, and give relief in a few hours, I may say a few minutes. In fine it is a valuable medicine, and no family should be without it. Respectfully, M. L. KNAPP, M. D.

Baltimore, March 27th, 1837.

Dr JAYNE'S OFFICES for the sale of this medicine is at No. 20 SOUTH THIRD STREET, Wholesale Depository, and at the N. W. corner of Fourth and Queen streets, and at 197 North Fourth street and by most of the Druggists in this city. jy 15—4t

To all whom it may Concern.

THE SUBSCRIBER, formerly editor and proprietor of a newspaper in this city, retired from that situation one year since and established a REAL ESTATE and GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE. This being the first office of the kind which has ever succeeded in this city, to the satisfaction of the citizens here, and the convenience of persons in different parts of the United States. One year's experience has taught the proprietor, that abundant success will crown his efforts to give general satisfaction.

FOR SALE—TWO HOUSES in 11th st. Philadelphia. The house No. 15 City Row, North 11th st. near Vine, with the lot, is valued at $3000.

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Secured in Trust by Judgment confessed on Real Estate, and publicly recorded, accordingly to the following

CERTIFICATE.

On the 11th day of May, 1836, a Bond and Judgment, commencing from the 2nd February last, was filed in the District Court, for Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, as security for all the responsibilities of Banking and Saving Fund Deposites, incurred by Dr Thomas W. Dyott, of the city of Philadelphia.

Copy from the Endorsement on the Bond.

"Entered in the Office of the District Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, and Warrant of Attorney filed May 11, 1836. Pro. Prothonotary.

(Signed) M. COATS.

JACOB RIDGWAY, Esq. Trustee and Bond Holder.

THE MANUAL LABOUR BANK AND SAVING FUND, has been established by the Proprietor, in order to afford a Safe Depository for the Savings of Labor, and the surplus of incomes, under an ample security of his estate, at the full rate of legal interest—a security which he believes no other institution possesses—and a rate of interest which he is certain is not paid by any other. His motive for this, is to give to the meritorious working man the full legal interest, which he ought always to obtain for his savings; and the individual responsibility of the proprietor, affords a guarantee, that he will accept no more on deposite than his interest calls for, on the single principle of his liability; and which so effectually guards and protects the common safety of all the depositors, by restricting the amount to be received, to the security pledged, of 500,000 dollars.

Deposites received every day until 9 o'clock, P. M. Pamphlets containing terms and explanation of this establishment to be had gratis at the Banking House.

T. W. DYOTT, Banker.

STEPHEN SIMPSON, Cashier. jy 8 '37—eowly

MORISON'S VERMIFUGE,

Or Compound

EXTRACT OF PINK ROOT.

THIS is one of the safest and best articles ever offered to the public, for the removal of WORMS from children. In nine cases out of ten, WORMS are found to be the sole cause of disease in children—and in no case, will the above VERMIFUGE fail in removing them, and restoring the child to perfect health.

For sale by I. Thompson, corner of 3d and Market sts. and by Fred. Klett, corner of 2d and Callowhill sts.

For sale also, as above—

Morison's

INFANT CARMINATIVE,

For the cure of BOWEL COMPLAINTS, (as Griping Cholic Diarrhoea, &c.) to which young children are so liable. This is a very safe and effectual remedy.

jy 1—6m*

Rand's Writing Academy,

No. 106 South 9th st. near Walnut, where all his Publications may be had.

feb 25 '37—1y

A CARD.

JOHN PLUMBE, Jr. respectfully announces his having opened an office in the town of Dubuque, WISCONSIN TERRITORY, for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Stocks of all kinds, and begs leave to refer to the following gentlemen, viz:

PHILADELPHIA

Moncure Robinson, Esq. | Messrs. Knox, Boggs & Co.
Jacob Gratz, Esq. | James M. Sanderson, Esq.
NEW YORK—James S. Bramier, Esq.
NEW ORLEANS, La.—William D. Doyle, Esq.
BALTIMORE, Md.—Henry Erling, Esq.
PETERSBURG, Va.—C. F. Osborne, Esq.
MOBILE, Ala.—Doctor W. P. Dewees.
LIVERPOOL, Eng.—Messrs. Leyland & Bullins, Bankers.
Hon. H. Dodge, Gov. Wisconsin Territory,
Hon. Robt. Lucas, Gov. Ohio. mar 4—6m

India Rubber Boots, Shoes, &c. &c.

GENTLEMEN'S India Rubber Boots, do. extra large size over Shoes, Ladies' lined and furred India Rubber Shoes—ladies' misses', and children's over shoes of superior quality. Also, a good assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of various qualities.

Also, two sheets of thin India Rubber. These sheets are very light and pliable, and are highly recommended in all cases of Rheumatism—India Rubber Cloths—India Rubber Soles for ladies' shoes, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
No. 13 north Seventh street.

jan 14 '37—

China, Glass & Queensware,

Wholesale and Retail, No. 66 South Second street, corner of Carter's Alley, a few doors below Chesnut st.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND & CO. have now open, and will continue to keep, a general assortment of China Glass and Queensware, which they will dispose of wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

☞ Country Merchants and others supplied at the shortest notice.

N. B.—Crates and Hogsheads in the original package.

ap 30—3m

Philadelphia SUSPENDER & STOCK MANUFACTORY,

No. 20 South Fourth street, below Market St.

A. L. VANHORN & SON, respectfully inform the Western and Southern Merchants, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of SUSPENDERS AND STOCKS, made in the most approved and fashionable style.

SUSPENDERS—Manufactured of Silk, Cotton, Worsted and Gum Elastic, of various qualities.

STOCKS—Made in the most fashionable styles, on the best Bristle Frames, of Silk, Satin, Mohair, Bombazine, velvet, &c. and warranted in point of workmanship, durability and shape, inferior to none made.

ALSO—SILK & BRISTLE STOCKS—A light and handsome article, adapted to summer wear; a large assortment of them on hand, comprising a great variety of patterns. They are far superior to any thing formerly used for that purpose.

Also—Manufacture and have constantly on hand, an assortment of Elastic Belts, cravat stiffeners, vest springs, shoulder braces, gum elastic band straps and garters.

LINEN BOSOMS & COLLARS, and ready made LINEN, in great variety.

A large assortment of POCKET BOOKS, LADIES' FASHIONABLE CORSETS, & INDIA RUBBER GOODS, constantly on hand.

All the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ Country merchants in general, are respectfully invited to call, before they purchase elsewhere.

N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the gross or dozen. my 20—6

Enviable Distinction.

IN the midst of a general, and in many instances well founded prejudice against many of the medical remedies of the day, DR. W. EVANS' PILLS have the enviable distinction of an universal approbation. They are perhaps the only medicine publicly advertised that has the full and unreserved testimony of medical men in its favor; if not the only one which gives full satisfaction to its purchasers. DR. W. EVANS has the satisfaction of knowing that his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS are not only regularly recommended and prescribed by the most experienced physicians in their daily practice, but also taken by those gentlemen themselves, whenever they feel the symptoms of those diseases in which they well know them to be efficacious. He knows this to be generally the case in New York, Philadelphia, Albany, Boston, and other large cities in which they have an extensive sale. That they should thus conquer professional prejudice and interested opposition, and secure the agency of the most eminent and best informed physicians in the country to render them useful to all classes, can only be fairly ascribed to their undeniable and pre-eminent virtues.

Enviable, however, as this distinction is, it can easily be accounted for from the intrinsic and peculiar properties of the medicine itself. It does not pretend to too much, and it accomplishes all that it promises. Dr. W. EVANS does not pretend, for instance, that either his CAMOMILE or his APERIENT PILLS will cure all diseases by merely purifying the blood; but he certainly does pretend, and has the authority of daily proofs for positively asserting that these medicines, taken as recommended, will cure a great majority of the diseases of the stomach, the Lungs and the Liver, by which impurity of the blood is occasioned. The blood is made from the contents of the stomach; has restored color and vitality given to it by the action of the lungs, and as it performs its duty in circulating through the veins and arteries, has its yellow or bilious excrement, which may be termed its refuse or worn out sediment, collected and discharged by the liver. These viscera, then, are the anatomical mechanism or apparatus by which the blood is manufactured and preserved; and it is therefore obvious that the state of these should be the first considered of the physician.—Now there are various causes that will affect and derange these organs with which the blood has nothing whatever to do. Thus the stomach may be utterly debilitated in one moment, by affright, grief, disappointment, heat of the weather, or any other nervous [illegible] unable to digest [illegible] and be wholly [illegible] its food. Is the blood to blame for this? A nervous action of long continuance will produce settled dyspepsia, with head ache, bile, mental and physical debility, and a funeral retinue of other evils. Is the blood to blame for this? Intemperance, by inflaming the coats of the stomach, and leaving it in fluid prostrate weakness; and an undue quantity and continuance of purgative medicines by producing the same effects, will put that organ almost out of use for digesting wholesome solid food, and thus impoverish the blood and the whole system. Is the blood to blame for this? Again, with regard to the Lungs, it is well known that a slight cold occasioned by damp feet or by a current of air, will inflame the bronchia, all down through the branching air tubes of the lungs, and create either excessive mucus, or that dreadfully insidious disease, Consumption, with pustules and suppuration of the lobes, which though timely remedies may prevent, no earthly skill can cure. Is the blood of the fair and blooming victim to blame for this? So the liver, when sedentary habits, intemperance, or other prostrating causes have withered away or paralyzed it with distention, becomes unable to carry off the bile from the circulation, and instead of discharging it through the gall bladder, leaves it to suffuse the skin with jaundiced and yellow fluids, and to rush upon the stomach in irregular and excessive quantities. Is the unfortunate blood to blame for this? Not these vital organs are never affected by the blood, until after the blood has been affected by them; they are its makers and masters, and it is merely their work and their passive agent.

Knowing this to be a sound and demonstrated fact in science and experience, Dr. W. EVANS' system of practice is in faithful accordance with it. He aims to keep the Stomach, the Lungs, and the Liver in vigorous and regular action, as the three great fountains of health and life. For this purpose he prescribes his beautifully efficacious APERIENT PILLS, (acknowledged by medical men who have analyzed and recommended them, to be equal to any in the world) [illegible] the cleansing of the stomach and bowels, and his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS, in cases of nervous irritability, stomachic weakness, or general debility. A vast majority of human diseases having their origin in the general sympathy of the principal viscera with the nervous system, he thus seeks disease in the most secret nooks of its roots, instead of vainly hoping to extirpate it by plucking off its leaves and more distant branches.—His APERIENT PILLS will do all that any purgative medicine can do, that is, thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels; and his CAMOMILE or TONIC PILLS, combining as they always do the most delightful ANODYNE known to the medicine, will do, have done, and are continually doing *more to strengthen, restore, and sustain the human constitution, than any other medicine that has yet been discovered.* Of this he has innumerable proofs, and these no man can deny without falsehood.

These Medicines, which can be purchased either together or separately, are confidently recommended for the following complaints and directions for use accompany them:—Dyspepsia in all its forms; Bilious and Liver affections, in every stage and degree; Female Sicknesses, more particularly the [illegible]; Fluor Albus; Fever and Ague; Incipient Consumption or Decline, whether of the Liver or Lungs; Headache and Giddiness; Loss of Appetite; Nervous Tremors; Inebriation, or Delirium Tremens; Spasmodic Affections of all kinds; Rheumatism, whether Chronic or Inflammatory; Nervous and Bilious Fevers, of every variety; Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all blotches and humors, and impure complexions of the Skin; Restlessness at night, and daily irritability and melancholy; the Summer Complaint and Cholera Morbus, or Diarrhoea in grown persons; Worms and Flatulency with bad breath; Chlorosis and Palpitation of the Heart or Head; Changes of Female Constitution; and for impaired and disordered constitutions in either sex, which have not been permanently relieved by any other medicines. A single trial of Dr. W. EVANS' MEDICINES in any of these cases will produce such effects as will indicate their incomparable superiority, and induce such a use of them as will ensure a speedy and unquestionable cure. The public are, however, should be careful to get them genuine at Dr. W. EVANS' OFFICE, No. 7 Division street, New York, or of his authorized Agents, as all others are base and inconsistent impositions. For further particulars, he respectfully requests the public to peruse his other advertisements and medical papers, which may be [illegible] for their strict and acknowledged truth.

Dr. WM. EVANS' Office No. 81 S. Eighth Street, near Market, west side, PHILADELPHIA, where his Medicines may be had wholesale or retail.

AMOS R. JOHNSTON,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Clinton, Mississippi.

Attends strictly to the collecting business in Mississippi. Communications from abroad will receive prompt attention.

REFER TO

Hon. Charles Lynch, Governor of Mississippi.
Hon. C. C. Mayson, State Treasurer of Mississippi.
Humphreys & Edwards, Clinton, Mississippi.

January 1, 1837

Co-partnership Notice.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK has this day taken his son Robert B. Kirkpatrick, into co-partnership. The Hide, Oil and Leather business will in future be conducted under the firm of D. KIRKPATRICK & SON, at the old stand, No. 21, South Third street.

Hide, Oil and Leather Store.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK & Son, No. 21 S. Third st. between Market and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, have for sale, Spanish Hides, dried and salted, Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips, Tanners' Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, and a general assortment of Leather, finished and in the rough; all of which will be sold low for Cash, or the usual Credit.

☞ All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash or taken in exchange for Hides.

. Leather stored free of charge and sold on Commission. jan [illegible]

[illegible] S. Gilbert,

[illegible]VER ON WOOD—NO. 38 NORTH STREET,
below Sixth street,
Between Market and Arch, and Fifth and Sixth streets.
feb 9 '37—tf

Save Your Teeth

DR. Harbeck's Magnet Odonto, Tooth paste.—The utopian dreams of the chemist are realized, and a remedy discovered for the Teeth [illegible] of the nation are rendered by the use of this article, which from its attractive, purifying and strengthening qualities, removes all extraneous substances from the teeth and preserves them in all their natural brilliancy and [illegible] whiteness and beauty. It is confidently [illegible] that when used the teeth will never decay, but remain to the latest age of man with their natural wear. When they are decayed, its progress will be arrested, and the teeth preserved and prevented from aching. The use of it will save the great expense of filling and [illegible], which, when performed by unskilful persons, is very injurious to them.

For sale by R. Jordan & Co. S. E. corner of Third and Arch st. and N. W. corner of Third and Walnut st. Dr. Wm. Young, 33 S. Fourth st. and S. E. Griffith's 21 S. Eighth st. and N. W. corner of Ninth and Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Jacob Souder,

Brass Steel and Cane Reed Manufacturer,
165 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he secured a patent from the United States, is warranted to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for cotton country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of [illegible] for count [illegible].

Brass and Steel Reeds made to order at the shortest notice, all of which is warranted to be of the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of [illegible] Hoddle Yarn [illegible].

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,

South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.

THE Subscribers have constantly on hand a handsome selection of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silver smith business or got up, executed to order of the newest and best pattern, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '34—tf R. & W. WILSON

To the Afflicted,

Particularly those afflicted with a secret disease of a peculiar character.

DOCTOR HUET, known throughout the world, for the remarkable cures he has performed, may give his consultations privately, at his residence, No. 37 North Eighth street, above Cherry, north side, where every convenience is afforded for the purpose, and patients are cured very speedily, in a few days, and many certificates can be seen, and reference can be had from his patients at any time. His wife will attend on the ladies. mar 18 '37—ly

SEA BATHING.

Long Beach Mansion of Health.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, opposite the Mannahawkin, called by the name of the Mansion of Health, in the county of Monmouth, N. J. will be opened on the 1st of June, for the reception of visitors.

The advantages for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing &c. are equal to those of any other situation on the coast.

The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the Bar with choice wines and other liquors of a superior quality. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of board per week, $6

SAMUEL I. JENNINGS.

N. B.—The house will be open throughout the year.

A regular STAGE will commence running from the time the house is opened until the close of the season; leaving Burlington N. J. every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, immediately after the arrival of the 6 o'clock boat from Philadelphia—passing through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Goose Plains, and Mannahawkin—arrives the same evening on the Sea Shore, and returns on the days following, to meet the afternoon Steamboat for Philadelphia. Stage Fare through, $2 50.

JOSEPH WHITE & Co. } Propr's
JOSEPH NIXON.

my 27—9m*

For Ague and Epileptic Fits.

IN offering these Pills to the public, the proprietor feels satisfied he is rendering an essential service. When taken as directed they are perfectly safe, and a certain cure for the first [illegible] of the ague. His success for twenty years past, induces him to recommend them for epileptic fits.

Anti-Billious Pills.

The subscriber also offers to the public, his anti-billious Pills, which have for some years been proved of superior efficacy, and they are now improved by ingredients of a superior quality. As the subscriber is about leaving the U. States, this is the last opportunity of obtaining these pills. The price by wholesale will be moderate.

ap 22—tf MAHLON ATKINSON.

TO INVALIDS!!

PETERS'S VEGETABLE PILLS,

HAVING stood the test of experience, are recommended to the public as decidedly superior to any combination of medicine ever offered to the American people. The proprietor of these Pills, being a regular bred physician, and having practised his profession extensively for many years in different climates, is enabled to offer to the afflicted invalid a medicine on the effects of which he is willing to risk his reputation.

He does not pretend that they are a positive cure or even beneficial in every complaint, for that would be absurd and ridiculous in the extreme, but he does most firmly [illegible] in all cases where a cathartic or an aperient medicine is needed, they will be found far superior to any of those drastic purgative medicines which are so much puffed in the public prints as purifiers of the blood. When taken according to the directions accompanying them, they are highly beneficial in the prevention and cure of Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Cholic, Female Obstructions, Heart-burn, Nausea, Furred Tongue, Distension of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhea, Flatulence, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Blotched and Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a cathartic or an aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, producing neither nausea, griping or debility.

They have the testimony of the whole medical profession in their favor, while not a single case of ill consequences or inefficiency can be alleged against them.

Perhaps no article of the kind has ever been offered to the public, supported by testimonials of a character so decisive, from sources so respectable, or that has given more universal satisfaction.

Wherever these Pills have been once introduced into a family, they become a standing remedy, and are called for again and again, which is sufficient proof of their good qualities.

It is a well known fact that almost every person who has ever used Peters's Vegetable Pills, recommend them to their friends, and it is from this circumstance alone that they have gained such an unrivalled reputation.

Prepared by Jos. Priestly Peters, M. D. at his institution for the cure of obstinate diseases by means of vegetable remedies, No. 129 Liberty street, New York. Each box contains 40 Pills. Price 50 cents.

The attention of invalids is invited to the following letters of distinguished Physicians, which are selected from among several hundred others of a similar import, now in possession of the Proprietor, and may be seen by calling on any of the Agents for the sale of these Pills.

Clarksville, Mecklenburg co. Va. Feb 7, 1837.

Dear Sir—I embrace this opportunity of expressing to you my gratification at the success which has attended the administration of your valuable Pills in this section of country. It is a common fault with those who compound and vend patent medicines, to say too much in their favor, but from what I have seen of the effects of your Pills, I do not think they have as yet received unmerited praise. Six months ago they were almost entirely unknown in this part of Virginia; they are now the most popular Pills we have. In dyspepsia and sick headache, derangement of the biliary organs, and obstinate constipation of the bowels, I know of no aperient more prompt in its action.

Their mildness and certainty of action, render them a safe and efficient purgative for weakly individuals, and may be given at all times without any of those injurious consequences that frequently result from the long continued use of calomel or blue pill.

On the whole, I consider them a valuable discovery.

Very Respectfully, S. H. HARRIS, M. D.
Dr. Jos. P. Peters.

Charlotte, N. C. Jan. 1st, 1837.

Dear Sir—I have made frequent use of your Pills in the incipient stage of Bilious Fever and obstinate Constipation of the Bowels; also in Enlargement of the Spleen, Chronic Diseases of the Liver, Sick Headache, General Debility, and many other diseases, and in all cases found them to give relief. J. D. BOYD, M. D.
Dr. J. P. Peters.

Mecklenburg co. Va. Feb 7th, 1837.

Having used Dr. Peters's Pills in my practice for the last twelve months, I take pleasure in giving my testimony of their good effects in cases of Dyspepsia, sick headache, bilious Fevers, and other diseases, produced by inactivity of the Liver.

They are safe and mild aperient, being the best article of the kind I have ever used. GEO. C. SCOTT, M.D.

These invaluable Pills are for sale, wholesale and retail, in New York prices, by John H. Bowne, No. 219 [illegible], Caleb L. Emmons, N. W. corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thomson, N. W. corner of Market and Second sts.; J. Curtis Collins, No. 301 Market st. above Tenth; E. A. Hoskins, Girard Row, No. 370 Market st.; F. Klett, N. E. corner of Second and Callowhill sts.; Jones & Hutchinson, N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh sts.; and by all the principal Druggists throughout the United States. ap 8 '37—1y

Sets of Caskets at reduced prices!

AS a surplus number of copies of the Casket for nine years past remain yet on hand—they are now offered for sale in SETS at a reduced price.

Nine vols. for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, in numbers [illegible] $9 —
Neatly bound in embossed muslin, at $1 50 [illegible]
In sheep extra gilt, at 1 50 13 50
Cummins on American Law (a valuable work) 50
Musical Gems, 2 vols. bound, 1 75
Book of Nature in numbers 2 vols. 360 elegant engravings, containing many thousand figures of animals. 7 00
do. in embossed muslin, 8 00
do. in handsome sheep extra, 9 00

S. C. ATKINSON,
Office S. E. Post, 26 Carter's Alley, Philada.
jan 14—tf

A New Feature.

FURTHER observation and experience in the employment of Botanic Tonic Mixture having proved its great utility in several other diseases allied in their origin, nature and treatment, to fevers and agues, the proprietor, in order to render this invaluable preparation still more extensively useful as a remedy and cure, is warranted in presenting it to the public as a remedy for the following diseases:

Stomach Weakness,	Heartburn,	Diarrhœa,
General Debility,	Water Brash,	Ague Cake,
Remittent Fever,	Flatulency,	Costiveness,
Dyspepsia,	Jaundice,	Bilious Fever
Pain Appetite,	Dysentery,	

In the offering the Tonic Mixture, the proprietor does not wish it to be understood that he is guilty of pretending, with a single preparation, to cure all "the ills that flesh is heir to"—inasmuch as each of the above complaints have, from time immemorial, by all medical men in all countries, been alleviated by the use of stomachic—the most powerful, safe and efficient of which yet known to the world, according to the opinion of some of the leading practitioners in this country, is Peruvian Bark.

The Tonic Mixture or Vegetable Febrifuge, a specific and unfailing cure for the fever and ague, and many other complaints requiring the application of tonics, is for sale, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor.

J. R. HOWARD, M. D.
feb 18 '37—1y No. 2[illegible]9 Market street.

Dr. Brandreth's Offices,

FOR the sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, wholesale and retail.—Principal Office, No. 43 CHESNUT STREET, 1st door above Second street, PHILADELPHIA.

In consequence of the increasing demand in all parts of the United States, and particularly in the city of Philadelphia, for DR BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS, he has found it necessary to establish an additional office at 43 Chesnut st. devoted exclusively to the sale of his extraordinary Medicine.

These Pills have now attained an unprecedented popularity, so great indeed that a number of Druggists are constantly engaged in imitating them. This circumstance should induce those who recommend their friends to use the Brandreth Pills, at the same time to be careful to impress upon their minds the necessity of avoiding Druggists, as it is in their stores the counterfeits are mainly found.

Let all invalids bear in mind, that the human frame is subject to only one disease, an impurity of the blood, which by impeding its circulation brings about a derangement of the system, and unless soon removed, ultimately settles upon some particular part of the body, causing pains, swellings, ulcerations, &c. &c.; and that this impurity can be effectually removed from the body by continually purging it with the Brandreth Pills, as fully proved by the cures they have effected.

Fever and ague, dropsy, inflammations, dyspepsia, nervous affections, and all diseases of the liver, gout, rheumatism, lumbago, epilepsy, apoplexy, paralysis, palsy, hysteria, whooping cough, scrofula, king's evil, and all cutaneous diseases, fits, mental derangement, etc. In short, every disease incident to the human frame, as there never has yet been an instance of these Pills not giving relief, except where nature has been entirely exhausted. Provided there is not the case, however old and obstinate it may be, perseverance and a strict adherence to the directions, will be certain to ensure a cure. The increasing sale in all parts of the United States, fully demonstrates the virtue and efficacy of the Brandreth Pills.

No danger can possibly arise from the use of them.—The testimony of thousands of persons who have been cured with the medicine satisfactorily prove this.

Remember, no Drug Store has the genuine Brandreth for sale. may 13, '37—tf

DR. BRANDRETH'S

Vegetable Universal Pills.

MERCURY A POISON.—The continued exhibition of this deadly specific by the practitioners of the present day is truly deplorable; many of them give it in such quantities, as frequently to create a new malady, now unfortunately too well known to the public; shall I name it?—The MERCURIAL DISEASE.

Behold yon female! she was once amongst the loveliest of her sex! the expressive glances of her eyes created an alarm to love in every beholder of her charms: now their heavy and glassy state revolts the casual observer, while they excite pity in the man of feeling. What has produced so woful a change? Her health has been sorely deranged for the space of 21 years, and during that period ulceration of a shocking malignity has invaded her arm, and her foot; no longer the exquisite touch of that hand, whose brilliant notes rolled melodiously from the sweet piano forte, can now entrance the listener; it may now forever be dumb for her, unless she become, like the infirm in Holy Writ, the object of a miracle!

This unhappy being dates the commencement of all her sufferings, from an incipient cold: when her physician, in whom she reposed blind confidence, prescribed to her some white powders. The effect produced by this seemingly innocent prescription was, that her tongue was swollen to such a degree as to project from her mouth! Reader, these white powders were mercury!

When! oh when shall the universal applicability of the principles of purgation be acknowledged, as they ought to be? When shall the inveterate prejudices of man give way? When shall the period of general sound health be attained? Who can tell!—Then, on that cheering day, the BRANDRETH PILLS will be used and sold without censure; they will take the place entirely of the dangerous mineral specific above alluded to, as well as the most sanguinary and detestable use of the lancet.

The following are a few of the cures that have been effected by the use of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills; to publish all would be impossible.

Let it be borne in mind, that the Brandreth Pills possess two extraordinary properties which make them peculiarly valuable: one is, that they cannot possibly injure, and the other is, that if taken in such doses as shall operate freely upon the bowels, are always sure to do good.

Inflammatory Rheumatism and Nervous Debility Cured by the use of Brandreth's U. V. Pills.—Mrs. Thomas, in consequence of premature exposure, took a heavy cold, which terminated in a severe attack of inflammatory Rheumatism, attended with distressing nervous weakness; which continued with great severity a long time, notwithstanding the best medical advice was had in the case; and at the time of commencing with Brandreth's Pills she was scarcely able to walk; but hearing of great cures being effected by this celebrated medicine, she was encouraged to persevere with them according to directions, although taking of the first 3 boxes seemed to afford very little relief, yet the desire of being cured induced a continuance, which resulted in the most happy manner at the end of 5 weeks, she not only found herself quite cured of Rheumatism, but every other disease with which she had been afflicted, has vanished like darkness before the morning sun.

David Thomas, Vine st. between 9th and 10th, Philad.

Wm. Nippes, living at 163 Green street, Philadelphia, has a daughter ten years of age, who had been affected five years with violent pains in various parts of her body, and for five weeks had been unable to lie down in bed, was recommended by some persons who had been benefitted by Brandreth's Pills, to make a trial of them on, and the result was, that the first two doses afforded so much relief, that she could lie down and rest comfortably, a luxury she had not enjoyed for months. It is needless to add, that by persevering in the use of the above Pills, she became completely cured.

His wife, seeing the extraordinary effects of the Pills upon her daughter, was induced to make a trial of them for a weakness, which her doctor had declared could not be cured, except by confining herself to her room; she is happy, however, to state, that two boxes of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills completely restored her.

Dyspepsia Cured.

Mr. Henry Wilmot, recently in the employ of Mr. Badger, of the Marshall House, Philadelphia, has been afflicted between two and three years with dyspepsia, during which time he had tried various medicines, but with little or no effect, had become so ill at last as to be obliged to give up his business, when by accident he heard of Brandreth's Pills, and having heard them so highly spoken of, he resolved to give them a trial, and the consequence was, that after using a few boxes of the above medicine, he became completely cured.

Piles and Costiveness Cured.

Mrs. T——, living in Philadelphia city, had been afflicted 4 years with the piles, during which time she had been under the treatment of three of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, without receiving any essential benefit; but strange as it may appear, after using Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills a short time, was entirely cured.

The lady in question feels a delicacy in having her name published, but nevertheless would be pleased to give all the satisfaction in her power, if those desiring would take the trouble to call upon her.

N. B. Her address is left at Dr. Brandreth's office, in Race street, Philadelphia.

Liver Complaint Cured.

Alexander M'Kurdy, living at Chester, Delaware co. Penn. has been afflicted nine years with pains in the side, dizziness and pain in the head, and general debility; has been under the Doctors' hands during the most of the time, without experiencing any relief from their treatment; was left by them as he expresses it, more dead than alive; he then applied to the Thomsonian practitioners, with no better success; had now become entirely helpless; when hearing the Brandreth Pills so highly extolled, he determined upon making a trial; the result was that after using them a few weeks, he found himself quite well; thus she can now do as much work in a day as he ever could, and that too without apparently any trouble.

Asthma Cured.

Mr John Benist, of No. 62 Chapel street, New York, was afflicted with a dreadful asthma for 9 years, during which time he was unable to lie down in bed, and frequently was gasping for breath, expecting every coming hour would be his last. He applied to several of the first physicians in New York, none of whom gave him the least relief. At last Brandreth's Universals were strongly recommended, and in the course of a short time he found great benefit, and by continuing the Pills, he is now quite well, and able to attend to his business, indeed he is perfectly restored to health.

NOTICE.—In consequence of the attempts now making by Druggists, to destroy the popularity and fame of the BRANDRETH'S PILLS, by selling a counterfeit article. Dr. B. is constrained to notify the Public that they (Druggists) are never, in any case, appointed as Agents for the sale of his medicine; and in order to avoid imposition, it is necessary to shun Drug Stores altogether, and purchase only of the accredited Agents, of whom the genuine Medicine can always be obtained in its purity.

The following are some of the appointed Agents:—

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia County—John Rittenhouse, Germantown; Gutingham & Dungan, Manayunk; Sarah Harmer, Frankford; Mr. Waterman, Holmesburg; James Conner, Hamilton Village.

Delaware County—Joseph Dodgeson, Darby; John Dosborg, Chester; Joseph Walker, Marcus Hook; David Pratt, Newtown Square; Wm. Burp, Springfield Township; Elizabeth Taylor, Rockdale; E. R. Curtis, Marple.

Chester County—Jesse Kerns, principal agent, West Chester; Kacline Whitz, Malltown; William Spearman, Downingtown; S. B. Worth, Embreeville.

Montgomery County—Hahn & Davis, Norristown; Jacob Gredy, Fourtown; Absalom Michner, Horshamville; William Price, Montgomery Square; D. P. Ster, Centre Square; John Hoxman, White Marsh; Christian Paul, Goshenhoppen.

Bucks County—Yardley & Canby, Newtown; Jonathan Beach, Doylestown; Boyd, Gostwick & Calvert, Bristol; Isaac Groom, Southampton Township; M. K. Taylor, Taylorsville; J. G. Larue, Yardyville; Allen McGinn, Attleboro.

Lancaster County—John Shaffner, Lancaster; J. F. Cottrel, Columbia; Josiah Seal, Washington.

Northampton County—R. L. Sap & Wm. H. Hemsing, Easton.

Schuylkill County—Samuel Thompson & Co. Pottsville.

Dauphin County—Wm. Bell, Harrisburg.

York County—Benjamin Zeisler, York; Crull & Barton, Lewisbury; Henry Stitel, Dillsburg.

Centre County—J. Johnson & Son, Boalsburg.

Lebanon County—Daniel Stine, Myerstown.

Mifflin County—John Marshall, Lewistown.

Potter County—Lily Ross, Wharton Township.

Allegheny County—D. P. Estep, Pittsburg.

NEW JERSEY.

Gloucester County—Joseph Curts, Woodbury; Barclay Lippincott, Camden; Daniel H. Garrett, Haddonfield; Bevan Fitcraft, Eldridges Hills; Wm. Keyes, Swedesborough.

Cumberland County—Smith Bacon, Esq.

Salem County—Clement & Bossett, Salem; Josiah Mason, Woodstown.

Burlington County—Charles M. Harker, Mount Holly; Gaque & Lippincott, Bordentown; Samuel Fort, Jacobstown; Daniel Fenton, Trenton; Roy & Hurt, Jacobstown; Abraham Lippincott, West Field; Gilbert Page, Moorestown; Benjamin K. Tibble, Jobstown; J. F. Hemp and, Columbus; Thomas W. Ivens, New Egypt; Charles Idel, Crosswicks.

Hunterdon County—Lewis Scott, Lambertville.

DELAWARE.

New Castle County—George Reynolds, corner of 3d and Market streets, Wilmington.

Kent County—Stayton & Jarrold, Camden; John Walton, Frederica.

Sussex County—John Rodney & Son, Lewistown.

Dr. Brandreth's office for the sale of the above Pills, wholesale and retail, is at 43 CHESNUT STREET, first door above 2d st. north side, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Always Remember that no Drug Store has the genuine Brandreth Pills for sale, therefore be careful.

may 1—tf

Paper Machines.

NELSON GAVIT, respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a shop at No. 1 Lodge street, near the Exchange, north side of the Pennsylvania Bank, between Chesnut and Walnut streets, where he intends manufacturing the following articles, viz: Fourdrinier Machines, of all descriptions, made to order—Drying Machines, from 1 to 5 cylinders, made of iron, or copper; wood and iron press rolls cylinder moulds; paper cutting presses; rag cutters; paper and felt stretching rollers, pulp dresser plates, cut in the very best manner. Cylinders recovered at a short notice, Sight bars and plates; extra knives kept constantly on hand. Notorial seal presses, composing sticks, chases hand rollers, and moulds; distributing rollers, imposing stones—Book-binder's Shears, &c.

N. Gavit respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and flatters himself, from his long experience with the well known Phelps & Shepard, Windham, (Conn.) in the above business, and the variety of late improvements, to merit the same.

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